The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXVIII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1895. NO. 41

THE WAR RECORD

SOME TESTIMONY FROM SEVERAL COMRADES.

Abe Miller Relieved of His Commission as Captain of Co. I, 184th Pa. Vol—Privates' Bounty Withheld.

In last week's REPORTER we promised to show that Abe Miller, candidate for Prothonotary had no "war record," but in last week's *Centre Democrat* the humbug is so completely shown up that we copy it below:

When Abraham Miller was nominated for prothonotary, by the Republicans, his war record was eulogised in eloquent terms before the convention. Since then the *Gazette* has been continually dilating upon the same subject.

In contrast with this, the writer has frequently heard some very prominent citizens intimate that Mr. Miller's war record would not bear inspection; and some of his own comrades have left similar remarks drop.

As Mr. Miller is traveling on his war record, and that alone, it is perfectly proper that, at this time, the public should know exactly what his war record was since it is frequently mentioned and questioned.

With this purpose in view, the editor began an inquiry to learn the facts. During the past week two soldiers, who have honorable discharges from Company I, 184th Regiment Pa. Vol., called at this office and made statements of what they know about Mr. Miller's war record. As it may not be necessary at this time to mention their names, we will simply give the substance of their statements, as briefly as possible;

During the war, along about 1863-64, John H. Stover, a lawyer in Bellefonte, was a recruiting officer. One of the principal companies being recruited was Company I, 184th, Pa. Vol. Among those working under his direction was Abraham Miller, of Pleasant Gap, the present Republican candidate for prothonotary, and others, still living in Centre county, whose names it is not necessary to mention. When the full company was recruited they departed for Harrisburg. Abraham Miller had been commissioned captain of this company, took charge of them and reached Harrisburg. The other recruiting officers also received commissions in the company from Mr. Stover, as a reward in recruiting new men. It was some time in 1864 that they reached Harrisburg, and up to this time they were in the state service. The following are some of the men who enlisted at this time: Stanley Watson, Milesburg; Wm. B. Lucas, Wallace Run; Thomas Watson, Milesburg; Joshua Folk, Andy Lucas, Sam Gault, of Bellefonte, and many others.

At Harrisburg a sensation occurred. Reports reached the state authorities to the effect that the recruiting officers were cheating, stealing, or by unfair means, depriving the privates of their bounty money. The regiment was called up before the capitol and an official, by the name of Brown, went over the entire regiment to ascertain the amount of bounty each man had received. When this was compared with the enlistment, and the amount they should have received, it was found that $9,990 had been fraudulently withheld from the private soldiers by the various recruiting officers of this regiment. It was done in this way. Each county had to furnish its quota of soldiers. Districts gave premiums or bountys as an inducement for persons to enlist from a certain district. The amounts varied in different counties. Centre paid $200 bounty, while Lehigh gave $300. In recruiting company I, Centre county volunteers were induced, by some recruiting officers, to enlist from Lehigh county and were given $20, $30 and $50 more, while the recruiting officers would generally quietly pocket the balance. One soldier told the writer that he was thus beat out of $50, and another claims he was swindled out of $60 by the same process.

This investigation caused much excitement among the soldiers. At the same time nearly all these recruiting officers of company I lost their commissions. Captain Abraham Miller, who had been wearing the regulation uniform and stripes, and was expected to lead the company into the United States service and to the front, had his commission taken from him and Capt. John McCabe, of Hollidaysburg, succeeded him as company I's commander.

No explanation was made to the soldiers then why Mr. Miller was removed, but coming immediately after the investigation and this exposure—of officers withholding hundreds of dollars from the privates' bounty money—all seemed to fully understand why Mr. Miller lost his commission. No particular instance was mentioned to us that Mr. Miller had withheld bounty money, but his removal seemed to them to point that way.

We do not accuse Mr. Miller of being guilty of such a crime towards his fellow soldiers, but the voluntary testimony of two reliable old veterans is sufficient to lend some credence to their statements. It cannot be avoided or idly cast aside. We would prefer to hear Mr. Miller's version of this unpleasant matter. Explain what he had to do with recruiting company I, 184th Pa. Vol.; whether he induced any Centre county men to enlist from Lehigh county; and especially what was the reason he lost his commission as Captain at Harrisburg, immediately after this investigation. There is nothing unfair in asking Mr. Miller to make a statement. As a man, as a citizen, as an old soldier, and as a candidate asking the suffrages of the people, it is most important that he should do so.

In May, 1864, company I was enlisted in the United States service and went to the frout. Mr. Miller never was sworn in the U. S. service but went along with the company and acted as a private, but never was enlisted regularly. Why he did this we cannot say. On June 22, 1864, in an engagement before Petersburg Mr. Miller was wounded in the face by a piece from a shell and was taken to the hospital.

Owing to his not having been enlisted in the regular service he could not obtain a discharge. For that reason he could not secure a pension, as there were no official records of him being in the service and that is why it required a special act to secure his pension, which was obtained at the instance by Governor Curtin when in Congress.

This is Mr. Miller's war record as far as we could learn from our informants, members of company I, 184th Pa. Vol. If any errors of statement have been made, a correction will cheerfully be made.

CONDENSED NEWS.

The constitutionality of the Superior Court law was argued before the Supreme Court at Pittsburg this week.

Investigating Pittsburg municipal scandals, now going on, is unearthing deep corruption, and speculating with the public funds.

The first Hungarian to practice law in this country was admitted to the bar in Wilkesbarre this week.

A number of plants were closed in the coal regions this week on account of the drouth.

There are three murderers in the Scranton jail under sentence of death.

A woman lawyer, Miss M. L. Trescott, was admitted to the Wilkesbarre bar, on Monday, on motion of ex-attorney-general Palmer.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Signed a Death Warrant.

Governor Hastings signed a death warrant for the execution at Pittsburg on Thursday, December 19, of James McMullen. The condemned man was convicted of wife murder several months ago and has since written a number of letters to the governor appealing to him to fix a day for his execution. He is a hardened criminal and professes to be anxious to die.

Good Home at Private Sale.

A good home is offered at private sale, situated three miles west of Centre Hall. Good dwelling house and outbuildings. Inquire of

oct10-4t A. W. GARVER.

Gets a Typewritership.

Miss Mary Rhone, daughter of Leonard Rhone, of this place, has received a position as one of the type-writers in the school department at Harrisburg.

Grange to Meet at Williamsport.

The next annual meeting of the state grange will be held at Williamsport in December.

Human life is held too cheaply when the individual who needs a tonic for his system, seeks to cover his wants by purchasing every new mixture that is recommended to him. Remember that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has a well-earned reputation of fifty year's standing.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

MAY VOTE FOR SEVEN JUDGES.

Simonton Holds the Limited Vote Feature of the New Court Act as Unconstitutional.

Seven candidates for judges of the superior court may be voted for at the November election by each elector if the judgment of the Dauphin county court is sustained by the supreme court. The two judges of the local court delivered conflicting opinions Saturday on the question as to the constitutionality of the limited vote feature of the superior court act. Judge Simonton holds that provision of the law limiting the elector to vote for six candidates is unconstitutional. On the other hand, Judge McPherson decides that the limitation does not affect any constitutional right.

Judge Simonton has awarded a mandamus on Secretary of the Commonwealth Reeder to compel him to prepare the official ballot so that each elector may vote for seven candidates. In order to get the case before the supreme court for a speedy decision Judge McPherson formally concurs in the opinion of his colleague. Secretary Reeder has appealed from the judgment of the court. Paper books have been prepared by the attorneys on both sides and will be submitted to the supreme court at Pittsburg. M. E. Olmsted and ex-Deputy Attorney General Stranahan, representing both sides of the case, left on Monday night for the Smoky City to argue the matter before the supreme court.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Peter Riggleman and Annie Beckwith, of Martha.

Edward Williams, of Buffalo Run, and Anna May Dixen, of Warriors Mark.

Wade H. Lytle, of Half Moon twp., and Dora G. Thomas, of Patton twp.

Peter Stout and Dora Gers, of South Philipsburg.

Daniel W. McClellan, of Milesburg, and Sarah E. Lorrah, of Snow Shoe.

Edgar O. Bowersox, of Altoona, and Viola S. McWilliams, of Fairbrook.

THUS far the investigation into the municipal affairs of Pittsburg shows that the city has been plundered by g. o. p. officials to the amount of $500,000. The investigation into Philadelphia's government under g. o. p. officials which show rottenness to the extent of millions. Add to this the iniquities of the last g. o. p. legislature, and you have a mountain of wrong against the citizens of this state that should make every honest man hesitate to vote that ticket.

ABE MILLER for years received $4 a day salary as storekeeper, along with a pension of $24 per month. In the face of all this he says he must have the office of Prothonotory to enable him to keep on his feet. How many farmers in Penns and Brush valleys toiling from five in the morning to nine at night have been so fortunate as to earn even one-fourth of what this man received, and yet in the face of all these soft snaps Miller has the nerve to ask their support for Prothonotory.

ONE of the charges against king George, in the Declaration of Independence, is that he created a horde of new offices to eat out the substance of the people—hence they revolted. The same thing was done last winter at Harrisburg, a horde of new and utterly useless offices was created with high salaries, and now if the people have the spirit of '76 in them, they will revolt at the polls in November and rebuke these imitators of George the III.

WHY should not the county, state and nation be planted firmly in the Democratic faith?

Our Democratic county officials have have been faithful servants.

The state, under Pattison, was governed wisely and the present change has proven disastrous to the public weal.

The administration of President Cleveland has been honest and economical and brought prosperity out of gloom and stagnation.

Judgments aggregating $43,000 were entered at Hollidaysburg on Monday against Frank M. Morrow, of Altoona, the proprietor of one of the largest dry goods establishments in Central Pennsylvania. The principal creditors are the H. B. Claflin Company, of New York, and the Altoona Bank. An assignment will likely be made

---

THE harbor officers of Philadelphia were granted $7,300 increase over 1893. That was a little drain on the public treasury, but every little helps to make the party in power more powerful.

IT will cost $8245 more to run the State Department of Pennsylvania this year than in 1893, which is a sample of Republican economy.

CAPITOL MELANGE

THE PRESIDENT RETURNS FROM HIS VACATION.

He is Familiar with Affairs of the Public,—The Session of the Supreme Court,—No Prize Fight on Federal Land.

WASHINGTON.—President Cleveland will not have to put in any time in familiarizing himself with current public business, because during his absence from Washington reports of all important matters in each of the executive departments have been regularly made to him, just as they are when he is at the White House, and whenever necessary he has directed that action should be taken. No official programme of the trip to the Atlanta Exposition has yet been announced, but it is understood that the President will be accompanied by all the members of the Cabinet, and that neither Mrs. Cleveland nor any of the Cabinet ladies will go. The party will be due at the Exposition on the 22nd inst, which is to be celebrated as "President's Day."

The U. S. Supreme Court reassembled today, for the fall session, Chief Justice Fuller presiding. There are 770 cases on the docket, against 818 at the opening of last year's fall session. If any of the learned Justices know anything of the President's intention as to the existing vacancy in their ranks they are not talking about it where any newspaper men can hear them.

Much interest was expressed in Washington over the rumor that the managers of the proposed Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight were figuring on the use of a government reservation in Arkansas for that exhibition. The government has spoken in no uncertain tone, through Secretaries Lamont and Smith and Attorney General Harmon, and if the sluggers do not heed they will regret their hard-headedness. No prize-fight will be allowed upon any government reservation, in Arkansas, or upon any other spot of ground over which the U. S. Government has direct control, and, if necessary to prevent it, or to arrest the participators the government stands ready to call out the army. But nobody in Washington thinks anything of that sort will be necessary. Neither the fighters nor their managers will be foolish enough to defy Uncle Sam.

That "money talks" has just been proven by a Washington man who replied to the boastful claims concerning Kentucky and Maryland which Republicans have been making with a public offer to wager any amount from $100 to $5,000 that the Democrats elect their ticket in both states; also, that a majority of the Kentucky legislature will be Democratic. This man's money actually talks so loud that it has frightened the Republican blowhards into silence. It is unnecessary to say that betting is something which nobody ought to do, but at the same time it must be acknowledged that there are times when an offer to bet, backed with cash, serves a good purpose.

It is a notorious fact that hundreds of Republicans in the government service are open contributors to the campaign fund of their party whenever there is a campaign in the state to which they are credited, but just as soon as a Democratic state committee sends out a circular to the Democrats from that state who are employed at Washington there is a howl from Republicans and assistant Republicans that the civil service law is being violated. The latest howl is now on, and was started because Mr. Ril T. Baker, Secretary of the Ohio State Democratic Association of Washington, mailed a circular letter to the residences of Ohio Democrats now in the government service, notifying them that he was prepared to receive contributions to aid in defraying the expenses of Governor Campbell's campaign. Mr. Baker isn't scared even a little bit by the howl, of which he says: "Campbell is fighting the moneybags and ringsters who controlled the last legislature of Ohio. Everybody knows he is a poor man, and that money is needed for legitimate campaign expenses. As a partisan, representing a large number of influential Ohio Democrats, and backed by the influence and help of leading Democrats in Washington from other states, I propose to continue receiving contributions, which, I am happy to state, are steadily coming in. I am on receipt of many letters from Democrats in the government departments who are indignant at the idea that they caunot contribute their share towards electing a man of their choice. I find nothing in the civil service law against my action, and I have the precedent before me of the President of the United States as a Democratic citizen sending in his contribution to help his party.

Hon. Samuel E. Morse, of Indiana, who aided in winning the recent Democratic victory in Indianapolis, Mr. Harrison's home, and who enjoys the reputation of being a very shrewd political observer, says: "The prospects of Democratic success at our next state election are most promising, and, although the Republicans have an advantage in their holdover Senators, the indications for a Democratic legislature are good. I believe that we will not only carry Indiana in 1896, but that the same influences at work there will carry the country for the National Democratic ticket.

Caught a Whopper.

Editor Harter and ye editor of the "Reporter" took their annual outing for bass last week, starting Thursday morning and returning Saturday evening, from the shores of the grand Susquehanna, two miles below Sunbury. We took along plenty of good things prepared by our better halves, by 10:30 we were on the fishing ground and, thanks to the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hetrick, and their pretty daughter Grace, we were offered the freedom of their picturesque home, and there we set our table and slept in the best room, which, added to the pleasures of fishing for bass under favorable weather, added much to the royal time, "Tom an' me," or "me an' Tom" had, in hauling out 23 better than ordinary sized bass, a large white fish, an 18 inch sucker and a three ft. eel. But the cap-sheaf was 28 Susquehanna salmon brot in by Tom while out an hour with friend as we were taking a nap, and with this whopper, you bet our pile of luck looked big and us felt bigger.

Reaching Sunbury, marching to the station with such a "string," the news went thro town faster than any fish story ever did, and having to wait 45 min. for the home-bound train, crowds of men, women and children came around to see the big fish and big fishermen. And these were a few of the remarks that were dropped as new crowds came up:

What kind of a fish is that?
Is that "wat" you call a bass?
Did you ketch 'im?
How much does he weigh?
How did ye ketch 'im?
Is it a good eaten fish?
Gosh did you ever see such a salm'n?
The way to do him up is to boil him and he's royal.
I'd sooner eat a bass any time.
What'll you take for him?
What did pay for him?
I've caught 'em twice as big.
When will you go agin?
Was he hard to pull out; &c., &c.

On the train passengers came from every car to see the big salmon and us big fishermen. People wanted to know where we were from, and we said, from Centre county where every body is fit for governor and knows how to catch big fish.

At Bellefonte the big salmon created a bigger furor than at Sunbury, and at Ed. Harter's, on Sunday, there were enough of invited friends to get outside that fish, done up in Mrs. Harter's inimitable style.

Marvelous Results

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Regular size 50. and $1.00.

If Abe Miller is a failure in managing his own affairs of $4 a day storekeeping and $24 per month pension, how can he be expected to attend to the important duties of the prothonotary's office? He is not capable of attending to the office, and why such a faithful officer as Wm. Smith should be pushed aside for this chronic office seeker is hard to understand. Miller is a dead failure in managing his affairs, and no one will risk him to attend to that of others.

THE Republican combine organs who were not backward in attacking Senator Quay are now enjoying that nice big plate of crow. They must eat it, Quay owns the party in Pennsylvania, and those who were his worst enemies are now crawling at his feet.

—The cold weather coming on will require heavier and thicker clothing, as protection against the wintry blasts. Lewins, Bellefonte, has a full new line, and the prices are lower than any in the county. He has never been undersold.

FREE MEDICAL BOOKS.

An Illustrated Book on Health, Disease and Family Medicine.

A recently published book, packed full of valuable information for the masses, will be sent free for a time by the Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company of Columbus, Ohio. This book contains numerous physiological and anatomical illustrations, conveying accurate and useful instruction. The book covers the whole list of diseases to which the human family is liable and gives the treatment for each one. It is written in plain and chaste language, expressly for family use. It contains no reading or illustrations of an objectionable character. The author of the book is Dr. Hartman, whose long and extensive experience has enabled him to speak with authority on all medical subjects. This book should be in every family.

Another book, by the same author, entitled Woman's Hand-book for Female Diseases, will be sent for a short time to ladies only. This book cannot fail to be of priceless benefit to the afflicted woman. It has led to the cure of thousands of suffering women. Those preferring Dr. Hartman's personal advice should write, giving age, symptoms, and duration of disease. Answer free.

Everybody takes Pe-ru-na for chronic malaria and all forms of nervous prostration and fall biliousness. It is the greatest of tonics and invigorators.

About the Country.

A party from Lock Haven will do the slating for the new Ref. church.

Landlord Musser has added a young gent of color to his Millheim hotel.

Rev. Illingworth is busy on his history of Penn's valley.

Chestnuts have been mostly gathered in.

Saturday morning's rain did not help the streams and springs of this county any.

Quigley is doing this town and valley this week to get Democratic votes, but he can't Sing-er up.

Strohmeier has finished dressing the stone trimmings for the new Reformed church.

A Christian Endeavor Society was organized last Sabbath evening in the Cross church, Georges valley.

Some of our wheat fields look spotted from the drouth.

We are told some folks take very unclean apples to the press for making cider.

Simon Harper thinks the corn on his farm will average 100 bushels to the acre.

Advise your friends outside the county to subscribe for the "Reporter" to get all the home news.

A judge of one of the courts last week rendered a decision that bicycle-riders have a right to demand good roads.

Shoch's roller flouring mill, near Selinsgrove, was destroyed by fire last Friday afternoon.

The Pennsylvania railroad company has ordered 350 freight cars of a capacity of 80,000 tons each.

Blair county has too many apples and have been sold at 5 cents per bushel, and that makes cheap dumplings.

ONE of the most pleasing results of the last Quay-Hastings war was the popular disapproval of Don Cameron as Pennsylvania's representative in the U. S. Senate. He is doomed, and his friend Quay cannot pull him through again. Wanamaker, Charles Emory Smith and three or four other Philadelphians are casting hungry eyes towards this seat in the senate, but all have the brand of the Hog Combine, and Quay does not associate with the swine.

JUDGE Simonton, of Dauphin, high legal authority, decided the law unconstitutional which permits the voting for only six out of the seven candidates for superior court judges, and that the voter has a right to cast his ballot for seven. Judge McPherson, on the other hand, decides that the law is constitutional. It now goes to the supreme court for an immediate and final decision.

IN some parts of Snyder and Northumberland counties fall apples are so plenty you can gather all you want for 5 cents per bushel. Can't do it in our county.

IF the bloody shirters could have the war fought over again maybe Abe Miller would make himself a real war record that would entitle him to a pension without a special act.

NOT a murmer is now heard of the over 200,000 majority of last fall. It is not a question of a big majority now with the Republican candidates, but whether they will be elected. The last corrupt legislature has cost the Republican party thousands of votes.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

THE NEWS.

The freight trains of the Atlantic Coast Line collided at Potomac Run, eight miles from Fredericksburg, Va. The engines were destroyed, and the cars were badly wrecked. Two men are said to have been injured.——Rev. Samuel H. Chubb, pastor of the Evangelical Church of Plymouth, Pa., was convicted of indecent assault upon Rachel Hitner.——Ben Turner threw a cupful of sulphuric acid upon his wife's head in Sistersville, W. Va.——The board of regents of the Territorial University, at Tucson, Ariz., have elected Professor Blake, of New York, the well-known geologist and mining engineer, professor of mining and geology.——An incendiary fire destroyed the Holland Radiator Works, at Bremen, Ind. All wrenches for hose carts were stolen, and no water could be obtained.——William Hylton was killed at Pensaukin by one of the guests he had invited to sample his wine.——Mrs. Mary Knight, aged forty-three, murdered her mother, Mrs. Catherine Hart, aged sixty-four in Dayton, Ohio. Both were drunk and quarreling, and Mrs. Knight knocked her mother down with a piece of iron, then, picking up a chair, beat her over the head, mashing her skull and braining her. The old woman was dead when the officers arrived. The daughter is in the city prison charged with murder.

A war on the speak-easies in Morgantown, W. Va., has resulted in the finding of one hundred indictments against four saloonkeepers in Morgantown, W. Va.——The body of an unknown man who had been robbed and murdered was found lying near the tracks at Bower Hill, Pa., near Pittsburg.——The twenty-sixth annual session of the Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias of West Virginia closed at Fairmont with the election of officers and the selection of Point Pleasant as the next meeting place.——Alfred Allen, colored, John Brown and Edward Wilkey, white, have been sentenced in the United States Court at Fort Smith, Ark., to be hanged December 9. This is the third time that Brown and Allen have been sentenced to death.——Rosa Kummer, a child was killed by a train at Chicago. Two other girls were injured.——Mosher & McDonald, one of the largest logging firms in the State of Washington, whose property is worth $500,000, have gone into the hands of a receiver, as the result of a disagreement between partners.——A storm caused much damage at La Paz, Mexico.——Frost destroyed late peaches about Waynesboro, Pa.——Prof. Dixon, a hypnotist, was killed at Ardmore, I. T., by J. H. Forceline. The latter charged that Dixon had led his wife astray.——A new monthly to be called the Christian Endeavorer, will be started in Chicago.——The Bushnell Car Seat Works, at Easton, Pa. were burned; loss $10 000.

Charles N. Smith was sentenced to hang in Decatur, Ill., November 29.—There was a dramatic scene in court. When sentenced was pronounced the mother of the child murdered by Smith cried out: "I am so glad."——New counterfeit five-dollar silver certificates have made their appearance in Boston. The secret service at Washington has no record as yet of the new counterfeit.——At Low Moor, a small village about ten miles from Clinton, Ia., an ex-saloon-keeper named Siler shot and killed John Otto, and then killed himself. The alleged cause of the shooting is domestic trouble in Siler's family.——Three prospectors were killed by Indians at Jacksons Hole.——Director J. O. Brown, of the board of public safety in Pittsburg, made a report censuring Chief of Police O'Meara.——The San Francisco passenger train was held up at Gaston, I. T.——George Nipper killed his wife and himself at Vernon, Mo.——Sam Children tried to kill his rival in love in Bering Park, near Birmingham, and the girl also.——John and Proctor Shoemaker, two cousins, had a duel near Maxville Ky. Proctor may die.

Two forgers, said to be members of a noble Swedish family, have been arrested in Chicago for issuing bogus checks of the Illinois Humane Society.——It is reported that the Baltimore and Ohio Railrod will build a new line from Cleveland to Lodi, on the Pittsburg Cleveland and Chicago Railroad.——One woman was killed and several badly injured by a fire in a tenement in San Francisco.——The people of Quincy, Ill., have passed resolutions of sympathy with the Cuban revolutionists.——The twenty-fifth annual convention of the General Council of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of North America was begun at Easton, Pa.——Several men have been arrested in Buffalo, N. Y. charged with padding the pay-rolls of the street bureau of the city with dummy names, and embezzling large sums of money.——The Theater Comique at Kansas City was destroyed by fire. Loss $25 000.——The warden of Sing Sing prison has discovered a plot by Henry Meyers, sentenced to prison for life for an insurance murder, to induce his wife to kill another man to obtain the insurance on his life.——The Ohio River Improvement Association has been organized at Cincinnati.——The Liberty Bell was taken from the station at Atlanta to the exposition grounds and placed in position. There was a large escort of military and school children.——B. S. Lisberger & Co., dry goods dealers of Danville, Va., made an assignment, with liabilities of $25,000.——Thompson Wade, colored, has been arrested near Morristown, Miss., on the charge of killing Mrs. F. D. Hathearne, the wife of a farmer.——At the session of the Protestant Episcopal convention, Atlanta was selected by the House of Deputies for the next place of meeting.

ATLANTA EXHIBITS BURNED.

Seaboard Air Line Warehouses Destroyed at Norfolk.

Two of the largest warehouses of the Sea Board Air Line in Portsmouth, Va., caught fire and were consumed. The value of the property alone is about $300,000.

In the warehouse were various consignments to the Atlanta Exposition awaiting shipment. Their value cannot be estimated. There is no insurance on the property burned.

Emperor William and his brother, Prince Henry, of Prussia, are said to be on bad terms, owing to the latter speaking his mind freely in regard to the management of naval matters.

A general movement of coal miners for an advance in wages is reported in Indiana, Illinois and Iowa.

GEN. MAHONE.

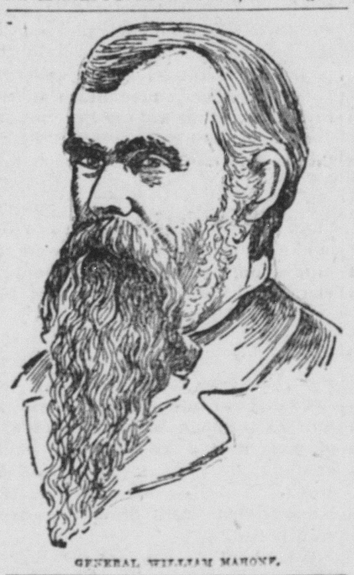
Passed Away Quietly in the Presence of His Family.

THE END CAME PEACEFULLY

He Had Been In an Unconscious Condition for 48 Hours—The Remains Were Taken to Petersburg, Va.

Gen. William Mahone, of Virginia, died at 1 o'clock in his rooms at Chamberlin's Hotel, Washington, D. C. When Drs. Baker and Wales called after breakfast and held their usual morning consultation they announced to the family that General Mahon's death would be a question of but a few hours. At that time he was in an unconscious condition and showed only feeble signs of life. His eyes were closed, his body motionless and the only indication that life was not extinct was a feeble and barely perceptible pulse, telling to the sorrowing watchers by his bedside that the heart was still doing its function. The doctors pronounced him beyond human aid and said there was no occasion for them to stay, but that they would call at intervals during the day.

During the day there was present at General Mahone's bedside his wife, his daughter



GENERAL WILLIAM MAHONE.

Mrs. Gill, his two sons, Butler and William Mahone, Jr., his nephew, Mr. Wm. Mannery, and his former private secretary, Colonel Rogers. The patient received all the ministrations that an affectionate family can give a beloved father and husband, and all during the morning, as his life was ebbing away, the family watched hopefully for some spark of returning consciousness before the end should come. General Mahone did not regain consciousness, however, and at 1 o'clock passed peacefully away, the transition from life to death coming quietly, without an effort. Only the members of the family were present at that time.

THE FATAL STROKE.

General Mahone was stricken with paralysis sometime between midnight Sunday, September 29, and Monday morning, September 30. He was found in his room Monday morning by his son, Butler Mahone, who called, according to his custom, to see his father. At the moment it was thought nothing serious had occurred, but a little later it was found that General Mahone was paralyzed on his right side and could not talk. Dr. Wales and Dr. R. W. Baker were summoned and pronounced it paralysis. His wife and family were summoned to his side and the best possible care was taken of the patient.

He did not suffer any pain and made his wants known by nodding his head in answer to the anxious questions put to him. The next morning General Mahone's condition showed slight improvement. He partially regained the use of his tongue and managed to articulate a few words. The doctors did not hold out any encouragement of his complete recovery, however, for the paralysis was too extensive. They thought he might partially rally, but that he would never be well. Sunday morning he lapsed into unconsciousness and it was no longer possible to administer nourishment. He continued to fail without pause until death came.

Arrangements for the funeral were made soon after General Mahone died. The remains were taken to Petersburg, Va., by train. Services were held at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Petersburg. The honorary pallbearers were officers of Mahone's Brigade, and the body bearers soldiers who served in that organization.

A NOTABLE LIFE.

The country will long remember General William Mahone as one of the most picturesque figures in public life during the last 30 years. Exceptionally slight in stature and framed, his peculiarities of dress, and especially his hat, attracted attention to him.

This broad brimmed, soft felt head-gear seemed out of proportion to the tiny form beneath it. But beneath its shade sparkled a pair of the keenest eyes ever possessed by man. General Mahone has been during the last quarter of a century the central figure in Virginia politics, and at one time his slight figure was the nucleus of one of the most violent political storms that ever waged in Congress.

He was in his 69th year. His favorite sobriquet was "Hero of the Crater," won by his wonderful courage in the attack on Petersburg when the Federal forces sprung a mine beneath the Confederate defense. He fought like a tiger, and later historians give to him almost alone the credit of keeping Petersburg from the Union hands for repairing before sunset the shattered Confederate lines.

He had joined the Confederate Army at once after the secession, participated in the capture of the Norfolk navyyard in 1861, and raised and commanded the Sixth Regiment of Virginia. He was commissioned a brigadier-general March, 1864, and six months later became a major-general. At the close of the war he returned to his original work of engineering, and became president of the Norfolk and Tennessee Railroad.

HIS POLITICAL CAREER.

A spirit of leadership led him into the political arena, and he at once assumed a foremost position in the internal affairs of Virginia, which was at that time laden with an enormous debt that soon became the issue of vital importance between the political parties. He was once elected to the United States Senate in 1879. He was like a firebrand cast into a mass of dry timber, and from the peculiar attitude that he at once assumed he caused one of the most bitter controversies and stubborn deadlocks ever known in the history of that body.

General Mahone at last acted with the Republicans, and gave them the organization of the Senate. His course brought down upon his head the wrath of the Democrats, but the Republicans received him with open arms, and the Federal patronage in Virginia was turned over to him. After that he was par excellence the Republican leader in Virginia. He served in the Senate until 1837, when he was defeated. Although he since resided constantly in Washington, he retained the Republican leadership in Virginia, and in 1890 was a candidate for Governor. He was best known in Washington of late years by his efforts to secure the purchase by the government for a printing office site a square of ground owned by him. The quaint figure of its owner was always seen in the lobbies of both House and Senate at the close of every session, and he was considered a great power in the third house.

CONDITION OF THE CROPS.

What the Statistics of the Agricultural Department Show.

The October returns to the statistician of the Department of Agriculture make the general condition of corn 95.5 per cent., against 96.4 for the month of September. In most of the Southern States the condition has fallen since last report.

The averages of condition in the large and surplus corn growing States are as follows: Tennessee, 99; Kentucky, 99; Ohio, 87; Michigan, 89; Indiana, 92; Illinois, 99; Wisconsin, 87, Minnesota, 94, Iowa, 96; Missouri, 111; Kansas, 80, and Nebraska, 50

The returns of yield per acre of wheat indicate a production of 12.5 bushels, being 6-10 of a bushel less than last October's preliminary estimate. The rate of yield of selected States is as follows: New York, 18.1; Pennsylvania, 15; Ohio, 12; Michigan, 12; Indiana 9; Illinois, 11; Wisconsin, 15; Minnesota, 19; Iowa, 18.8; Missouri, 12; Kansas, 7.5; Nebraska, 12; South Dakota, 10.3; North Dakota, 19; Washington, 20; and California, 10. The indicated quality for the country is 85.7. The quality in some of the principal wheat States is for New York, 93; Pennsylvania, 90; Kentucky, 87; Ohio, 85; Michigan, 91; Indiana 84; Illinois, 76; Wisconsin, 89; Minnesota, 96; Iowa, 95. Missouri, 78 Kansas, 69; Nebraska, 88; South Dakota, 85; North Dakota, 90; Washington, 92; Oregon, 92; and California 89.

The preliminary estimate of the yield of oats is 29.6 bushels per acre of rye, 14.4; of barley, 36.4. The condition of buckwheat is returned at 84.8; Irish potatoes, 87.4, and tobacco, 80.3.

The returns of the Statistical Division of the Department of Agriculture for the month of October make cotton show a decline of 5.7 points from the September condition, which was 70.8 against 65.1 for the present month.

There is a general complaint from all the counties reporting of extensive damage from early rains, recent drought, and ravages by boll worms and other insects. In South Carolina, Georgia, and Mississippi there is not one exception; in the remaining States very few. Top crop almost everywhere reported a failure, and the yield shortened by premature opening. The percentages by States are as follows: Virginia, 78; North Carolina, 68; South Carolina, 64; Georgia, 72; Florida, 84; Alabama, 70; Mississippi, 67; Louisiana, 64; Texas, 58; Arkansas, 72; Tennessee, 70, and Missouri, 85.

"DEVIL'S AUCTION" AGAIN.

A Tank Explodes Killing Two and Injuring Eleven of the Company.

A terrific explosion occurred in the Merchants' Opera House, at Corsicana, Tex., where the Devil's Auction Company were preparing to play. A force of stage workmen were engaged in readjusting the scenery and otherwise getting the stage in shape, and Harry Cordoza, master of the transportation and manager of the calcium lights company, was testing a cylinder. There was some doubt as to whether it contained black gas and a bystander suggested that he try it with a match.

He struck the match and touched it to the cylinder and the explosion at once followed, wrecking the scenery. The noise was heard for many blocks in every direction, and in a few moments hundreds of people had congregated. The curiosity and horror of the crowd were fed from minute to minute by blackened and injured men running frantically out on the awnings. The stage presented a scene of devastation, over which hung a cloud of smoke. Scenery lay around in disordered confusion, much of it totally wrecked. In the left part of the stage there was a hole into which Arthur Sunderland had been blown. When the smoke and gas cleared away Harry Coleridge was found lying in a pool of blood. He was disemboweled and one of his legs blown entirely off.

The following is the list of the killed:

Harry Cordoza, of Norfolk, Va., master of transportation and calcium, killed.

Walter R. Moore, property man, of Kansas City, killed.

JAPS CONQUER FORMOSA.

Defeat the Black Flags Army and Its Surrender Seems Assured.

Japanese forces on the Island of Formosa have met and routed the main body, consisting of 10,000 men of the Black Flags. The engagement took place near the River Tao-Linmai.

The Black Flag leader, General Liu-Yung-Fuh, is surrounded on three sides by the Japanese troops and his capture and that of all his men is assured.

MORE FIGHTING.

A Massacre in Trebizond Aided by Soldiers.

OBSTINACY OF THE PORTE.

Powers Anxiously Awaiting an Answer to Their Demands—The Tension in Constantinople Somewhat Relieved.

Serious conflicts between Turks and Armenians occurred at Trebizond. Many Armenians were killed.

The Turks were armed and the number of troops present were few. No attempt was made to stop the massacre of the Armenians. In fact, it is even stated that the soldiers took part in the slaughter and in the pillage which accompanied it.

The blockade of the Armenian churches continues.

All efforts of the authorities and the Armenian patriarch have failed to persuade the Armenians who sought refuge within their walls to return to the houses, as they put no faith in the assurances of protection given them. The Turks, however, will only allow Armenian ecclesiastic to enter the churches, and when they leave the buildings they are carefully searched.

In accordance with the demands of the representatives of the powers the police authorities have commenced releasing the Armenians who were imprisoned as a result of the recent rioting. Two of these unfortunates who were allowed to leave the Zaptieh prison were found to be in a pitiable condition, both suffering from seven or eight terrible wounds. They have made a statement, which has been communicated to the representatives of the powers, that the prisoners had not received food or medical treatment for the three days previous to their release. They also claim that the prison is horribly overcrowded and in a shocking state of filthiness.

The streets of Constantinople and its suburbs are still patrolled by the police and troops, and it is understood that the torpedoes sent to the Dardanelles have been or are being placed in position in the straits. Ammunition has also been sent to the forts and from other military movements, which are going on, it would seem that the Turks are preparing to defend the passage of the Dardanelles should Great Britain attempt a naval demonstration in these waters.

There does not seem to be any material change in the diplomatic situation. The Turkish ministers have held another conference and additional communications have been exchanged with the representatives of the powers, but these formalities no longer attract much attention, and few people believe that any decided change in the condition of the Armenians is likely to occur unless the Porte is forcibly compelled to enter upon the work of bringing about reforms in Armenia.

There no longer seems to be any doubt that the Armenians anticipated a serious disturbance when the attempt was made a week ago, to present a petition to the Sultan through the grand vizier, and they claim that those of their race who fell in the streets of Constantinople upon that occasion were martyrs, who gave their lives for Armenia in the hope of forcing the powers to put extra pressure upon the Porte, in the efforts being made to bring about a reform in the administration of Armenia.

The representatives of the six powers are still waiting for a definite reply to the identical communications recently handed to the Turkish Government on behalf of their respective governments and in which they specify the reforms for Armenia, which in their opinion should be excepted by the Government of Turkey, and promulgated in an imperial decree.

Suggestions, semi-official notes and visits of government officials to the envoys of the powers followed the receipt of this identical communication, but the distinct, categorical reply of the Turkish Government seems to be delayed by first one quibble and then another, until the patience of the European governments is becoming exhausted, and definite action upon their part may shortly be expected. In view of the continued increasing gravity of the situation, the British Mediterranean squadron remains at Lemnos (Stilmni), within a short steaming distance of the entrance of the capital.

The obstinacy of the Porte under the circumstances is not generally understood. No reply has been made to the request of Sir Philip Currie, the British Ambassador, made shortly after the massacre, that he be allowed to visit the prison in which the Armenians, charged with rioting, are confined, to take their depositions for transmission to the various European governments interested.

FRIGHTENED BY EARTHQUAKE.

People of Wenona, Ill., Rushed Into the Streets in Great Alarm.

The inhabitants of Wenona, Ill., were greatly alarmed the other morning by an earthquake. The shock occurred at 1.20 o'clock, and was preceded by a rumbling noise that awakened nearly every one. A few moments later there was a shock. Then there was a lull for two or three minutes, followed by more rumbling, and then more quaking, which was so violent as to shake dishes from the pantry shelves. Many people ran to the streets in their fright, and in some instances women screamed for aid.

It was over an hour before quiet was restored, and many people were so alarmed that they sat up until daylight. The shock was so violent that a good deal of damage was done to the coal mines in this vicinity. Slate and rock were shaken from the roofs and veins and there is scarcely a mine but will have to expend $200 or $300 to repair the damage.

William H. Crane does not believe the drama is degenerating. On the contrary, he holds that the public will not support immoral plays, but a clean play needs something else besides its morals to make it a go. It ought to be well written.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

A baby of Mrs. Jacob Newhouse, aged 6 months, of Greensburg, met with a terrible accident. The mother left the little one sitting in a high chair near the kitchen stove while she ran to a neighbor's on an errand. In her absence the baby fell on its face on the red-hot stove and it was there the mother found it when she returned. It was slowly roasted to death.

William Haus, aged 21 years, employed at the rolls in the Carnegie Mill, Pittsburg, had a hole burned through his left leg by a red hot rod which struck him as it was coming from the rolls.

Menno Paules, of Statedale, a farmer, recently fell from the loft of his barn to the threshing floor and was killed. He was formerly a slate quarry operator. He had a number of narrow escapes from injury and abandoned that occupation because he deemed it too dangerous. Believing that farming was less fraught with danger he tilled the old Paules homestead, and met with this fatal accident.

The Pottsville School Board has decided to issue bonds in the sum of $30,000, to bear 4 per cent. premium interest, clear of all taxes, payable semi-annually. A special tax at the rate of a half mill is to be levied to pay the interest and taxes upon the loan, and the residue applied to sinking funds to meet the payments of the bonds any time after December 1, 1899, at the option of the School Board. None of the loan shall be applied to the payment of current expenses. The bonds will be in the sum of $500 each.

The trouble over the running of trains through the borough of Uniontown at a high rate of speed culminated in the passage of a stringent ordinance by the Town Council regulating the running of trains. The ordinance provides that trains shall not run faster than four miles an hour and compels the companies to station watchmen or establish gates at all the street crossings. It also prohibits the whistling of engines or the blowing off of steam in the borough. The ordinance is considered severe.

At a meeting of the Blair County bar, held in Hollidaysburg, resolutions were adopted requesting the Superior Court to transfer this county from the Middle to the Eastern District. The reason for the proposed change is that the lawyers desire to argue their cases in Philadelphia instead of Harrisburg.

M. T. Marbon, of Westminster College, eight miles south of Sharon, received a hazing at the hands of fellow students that has necessitated a physician's care. About twenty masked students attacked and beat him. They found a second victim in another student whom they enticed from the college. He was compelled to sing to empty benches in the foot ball field pavilion, after which they gave him a dose of lampblack. Several students were arrested and are out on bail. The complainant refuses to withdraw the suits unless every one of the offenders are arrested. The students objected to their victims being members of opposing societies.

A notice was filed at the State Department at Harrisburg, to the effect that the Union Traction Company of Philadelphia had increased its capital stock to thirty million dollars. The papers were gone over and found to be correct and the action of the company is recorded.

The crown sheet of the fire box of an engine on the Lebanon Valley Railroad at Reading gave way and steam and water rushing into the fire box caused a terrific explosion. John D. Fegley, the fireman, who was on the tank, was blown off the train and landed some distance away in a field. His clothing was on fire when he alighted, but strange to say, he was but slightly hurt. The train ran some 400 feet after the explosion, but it was stopped and no other damage was done except that to the engine.

John Ware, a well-known young farmer of Somerset county, was the victim of a fatal accident. He and a companion—Jacob Side—were picking hickory nuts in the woods when the wind blew a large limb on them. Ware's skull was fractured and he died in a few minutes. Sides was rendered unconscious and when he recovered he found his companion dead by his side.

A collision occurred on the Reading Railroad at Royersford. Two men were seriously scalded, one of whom may die. Coal train No. 5 9 was pulling out of the south bound siding, having orders to follow the fast freight, No. 58. Barely had the front truck of the engine gained the main track, when she was crashed into broadside by engine No. 653. The engine of the coal train was derailed while the boilers of engine No. 509 were stove in. Fireman Morogany, of engine No. 653, and Middie Brakeman Delay, of No. 509, were scalded in a serious manner the latter to such an extent that his life is despaired of. They were taken to the Pottstown Hospital shortly afterward. Upon whom the blame rests is not known, as the engineer of No. 653 claims to have received orders to follow the freight. An investigation will be made.

John Marsh, the fire boss at Centralia colliery, was horribly burned by an explosion of gas. He made his rounds of this breast in order to see whether they were free from mine gas and then considered it safe to use a naked lamp, but the explosion followed.

Henry Lynch, a Polish lad, met death in horrible form at Ashland. He attempted to ride a mule from Packer Colliery, but was thrown off and was dragged nearly half a mile by one foot, which was entangled in the harness. His head was crushed, both arms were broken, one leg was dislocated and the other broken.

Bower C. Barton, of Shirleysburg, and P. Kreps, of Huntingdon, narrowly escaped a horrible death. Barton fell under the wheels of a moving passenger train at the Union Depot, Huntingdon, and Kreps, in attempting to rescue him, narrowly escaped being ground to pieces himself.

While blasting rocks at Franklintown, George Wagoner's eyes were so seriously injured that he will lose the sight of both.

The Mt. Jewett Furniture Company, of Mt. Jewett, capital $15,000, and the State Creamery Company, of Philadelphia, capital $10,000, were chartered. The corporators of the latter company are Eugene Townsend, Daniel H. Brenzier, S. Ridgway Kennedy, Frank M. Wirgman and Alonzo R. Douglass.

FELL INTO THE PIT.

Fatal Accident at a Church Corner-Stone Laying.

THE SUPPORTS GAVE AWAY.

Though the Contractor Had Been Warned Defective Timbers Were Allowed to Hold the Platform and the Crowd.

While a great crowd of people was assembled to witness the laying of the cornerstone at Lorain, Ohio, of the new St. Mary's Catholic Church, a temporary floor on which many of the people were standing suddenly gave way, precipitating many men, women and children into the basement. One was killed outright, two were fatally injured, and between thirty and forty others were badly hurt.

The services were just about to begin when the accident happened. Fully 3000 persons were assembled on and around the platform, which had been constructed across the foundation of the edifice. The boards forming the temporary floor had been laid across the joists, which were supported in the middle by upright posts. These supports broke and the floor went down with a crash. Fully 300 people were thrown into the pit formed by the sagging in the middle of the floor.

For a moment everybody was paralyzed by the calamity, but soon there was a rush forward by those willing to lend assistance to the crushed and struggling people. This made matters worse, for fifty more persons were crowded forward into the hole upon those who went down with the floor. When the confusion had subsided somewhat many of those who were able to extricate themselves did so by walking and crawling over their less fortunate companions. The rescue was begun at once, and all were finally taken from the pit.

The old Catholic Church and Parochial School were at once turned into hospitals. A score of doctors were called and they were kept busy for hours caring for the injured, several of whom will die.

The accident was due to defective timbers. The contractor was told that the platform was insecure, but he said it would hold all the people that could be crowded upon it.

Despite the accident the services were continued and the laying of the corner-stone was completed.

HURRICANE SWEEPS LA PAZ.

One Hundred and Eighty-four Houses Laid in Ruins.

In the hurricane, which swept over La Paz, Mexico, 184 houses were destroyed, four lives lost, and about twenty-one persons were wounded. Nineteen craft, including the American schooner Czar, partly loaded with dynamite, was beached, and a government cutter was sunk. Gardens and orchards were washed away. An iron safe, containing $5,000 in Mexican dollars, was washed over half a mile away, but was rescued.

At San Jose Del Carba several houses were damaged, gardens and orchards were destroyed. At Mazatlan many residences were damaged. Considerable damage was done at Playa Colorama. The custom house at Topolobampo was partly destroyed, and the adjoining buildings were beached. Many residences of the American colony were destroyed, and the remainder were more or less damaged.

Agiabampo was almost entirely destroyed. The whole country around the rivers Yaqua, Mayo, and Fuerte were overflowed and immense damage done.

The sugar refineries at Aguila and Florida were totally destroyed. The cane fields were all washed away. There is no news from the town of Fuerte and Atlanta. It was supposed that great damage was done.

La Paz is the capital of Lower California, and situated on a bay of the same name. The port is well sheltered and easily defensible against attack from the sea. The city had a population of 3,000, a cathedral, a government house, and a town house, and the place was once the abode of luxury, as evidenced by the handsome dwellings of the wealthy class. La Paz was once the seat of extensive pearl fisheries, silver mining was extensively engaged in, and the commerce of the port was not inconsiderable.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The Executive Board of the Iron Moulders' Union of North America begun a three-days' session at the National headquarters at Cincinnati, Ohio.

A strike for higher wages is reported to be imminent among the 2 000 coal miners of St. Claire county, Illinois. One hundred have already gone out.

Representatives of the Wabash mines that ship coal to Chicago have agreed upon an advance of about 15 cents per ton. It is said the agreement was "brought about, or at least directly assisted, by railroad influence."

A despatch from Peoria, Illinois, says that 200 miners employed in six coal mines along the Peoria and Pekin Union Railway struck because they were refused an advance from 40 to 51 cents per ton.

Springfield, Illinois, has been selected as the location of a big agricultural implement factory to be established by a corporation composed of members of Patrons of Husbandry in twenty-two different States. The factory will be in operation by next spring. The corporation begins with a capital stock of $100,000, which will be doubled next year.

At a meeting of the Freight Department of the Central Traffic Roads in Chicago it was agreed to advance the rates on pig iron and billets 10 cents per ton between the Buffalo and Pittsburg territory and Chicago, and to other points in proportion. It was also agreed to advance the rate in scrap iron between Chicago and the Ohio River to $1 75 per ton, and on pig iron between the same territories to $1 70 per ton.

THE TIDE OF THE PAST.

Sometimes the troubled tide of all the past
Upon my spirit's trembling strand is rolled;
Years never mine—ages an hundredfold,
With all the weight those ages have amassed
Of human grief and wrong, are on me cast.
Within one sorcerous moment I grow old,
And blanch as one who scarce his way can hold,
Upon a verge that takes some flood-tide vast.

Then comes relief through some dear common thing:
The voices of the children at their play;
The wind-wave through bright meadows, moving fast;
The blue-bird's skyward call, on happy wing:
So the sweet present reassumes her sway;
So lapse the surges of the monstrous past.

—Edith M. Thomas in the Century.

MY BURGLAR.

I've always had my theories as regards one's action in an emergency. There are some scenes I have thought over, a sort of mental rehearsal, again and again, and I do not believe my well-trained wits could desert me, whatever the opinion of brother Jack may be.

I'm not a young woman. I passed the boundary line of old maidenhood seven years ago. I made a celebration on my 25th birthday. It comes in August and I invited several of the old school girls from St. Mary's to come in their cool muslin wrappers (East India mourning) to the funeral of my youth. I served a lunch of ice and lady-fingers on maiden-hair ferns and we drank iced tea (I've always hated tea) as a proper preparation for old maidism. I read them a poem, a parody on the burial of Sir John Moore—in which I became a spinster and laid youth to rest—"with her twenty-five years behind her." All that was seven years ago, and each day I have grown more self-reliant and brave. Quite determined to make a career of my own, I persuaded Jack to teach me book-keeping, and after that it was not very hard to persuade him to let me cease play and keep his books in earnest.

So for seven years I had work I enjoyed and six hours of every day I spent in the little office behind the great one where reports from the great warehouse of Gale & Co. had come in ever since my Grandfather Gale's own day. People called me eccentric and odd at first, but my world grew used to the fact in time, and accepted me on my own terms.

When August of last year came around I had taken my usual July vacation, and my 32d birthday found me at home, ready to assume part of Jack's duties in addition to my own, that he and Annie might have their month's outing also.

"I wish you would shut up the house and board while we are away," Annie said. "I hate to think of you and Maggie all alone nights in this great house." Maggie was our faithful domestic.

"Nonsense, Annie," I answered. "Haven't we stayed alone for six years every August with a private watchman, too, for this block? I'm never one mite afraid."

"You are perfectly safe," Jack said. "We've got a new watchman now, who will look after things sharp. Jerry was growing old, and, I think, liked a quiet corner toward morning. This is a young fellow who is out of work; he is as bright as a dollar."

I quite laughed to myself at Annie's fears the next evening as I stood a moment at the window, after extinguishing the gas, and saw the burly, thick-set figure of the new watchman lighting his pipe by the gaslight. He looked able to tackle a whole gang of house robbers unassisted.

All went peacefully. I meet the new man—Joe, by name—each night as I came from the office. He came to watch at 6 o'clock. He had a bright face and a pleasing way, I found when I stopped to speak to him. He seemed to feel a great sense of responsibility as regards the care of our house, which always gave me a comfortable feeling.

Jack had been away two weeks when the cashier was taken sick. I offered to take his duties in connection with my own to save recalling Jack. Mr. Gaskell (Jack's new partner) and I really carried the weight of the business on our shoulders the next week. Mr. Gaskell had only been a partner for six months. He was an Englishman whom Jack had meet the year before in New York. He had managed to sink a fair supply of English gold in American ventures before Jack met him, and he had gained thereby an experience that made him, now in middle life, fair to put some of our American metal in place of that lost.

From his first coming among us, strong in his English prejudice, there had been a tactic war between him and me. I think this week he laid down his arms for the first time. "I'm not going to say I approve of your being here, Miss Lawrence," he said one afternoon. "Though I'll acknowledge no man could think quicker or be of more help than you are, but all the chivalry in me protests against the drudgery you endure."

"One must work if one is to have a career," I answered laughingly. But all the same there was a pleasant feeling in my heart to think he cared to save me labor or trouble.

One afternoon, the last of the week, he brought me $3,000 that some western customer had paid. "We'll have to put it in the safe, Miss Lawrence," he said, "the bank closed two hours ago." That night, when I closed the safe, I deliberated several moments with the door in my hands, whether to leave the money or take it home with me. We have always felt the warehouses made our office a dangerous place, and the air was so hot and dry that day that the very walls seemed full of heat as if they might light from spontaneous combustion; neither have I ever felt perfect confidence in our safe as fireproof. I have tried many a time to have Jack change it for a more modern one. I thought of my watchman and almost determined to take the money home, but finally considered it would only give me a wakeful night to have the care of it—and I shut the safe.

I had my wakeful night, though, just the same—for I had hardly fallen asleep when I heard the gong of the fire alarm. Ordinarily I should not have risen unless called, but the weight of the business seemed on me, and I slipped on my wrapper and slippers and watched the bright light in the west. Finally I put the alarm whistle to my lips and called Joe. "Find out where it is, Joe," I said, "for it's in the direction of the shipping quarter."

Ten minutes later and Joe was breathless below my window. "It's a fearful fire, miss, with everything as dry as tinder. It's the elevator at the foot of Fifth street." Only two blocks from the warehouse, with this hot wind blowing directly toward them! I thought of my books. No one knew the safe combination except Mr. Gaskell and myself, and Mr. Gaskell lived two miles further off than I, and I felt all the responsibility rested on me to save Jack's property. "Joe," I said, "I must go down to the office—can you go with me?"

Joe looked solemn. "I'll have to, miss, and let the houses watch themselves. Mr. Lawrence said take care of you, miss, first of all." I flew to dress myself for the street, and in two minutes was ready. Twenty minutes more and we were before the office door. The air was stifling—I felt as I watched the fire brands in the air and heard the roaring of the flames that the warehouses were doomed.

Joe found a truck and a box, and I loaded books and insurance papers into them. I had just finished when I heard Mr. Gaskell's voice behind me. "Miss Lawrence, this is no place for you, but it's like you to be here first," he added quickly. "You have the books and papers, I see; is this your watchman?"

I nodded.

"Have him take them to the house; you must go with him, and leave me to save what I can. I hate to have you take that money," he added, seeing the bundle I hid under my shawl. "Perhaps, though, it will be safer with you than me, and leave me free to work."

He put his hand on Joe's shoulder as we reached the street. "Take care of her," I heard him say in a low tone, "and this night shall make a better place for you."

He laid his hand on my arm one instant. "I will come as soon as I can leave; I'm almost determined to go now and see you safe home first."

"Joe will be ample protection," I answered hurriedly, and we parted; but through all the excitement, worry and care, I was not discouraged. That thoughtful care encompassed me to make even trouble lighter. The street was full of rushing, hurrying human beings. It was hard for Joe to force a passage for his truck, but we reached the house in safety with our store.

Joe placed the box in the hall. "A big fire is the very time to look out for thieves, miss, but don't be scarey, I'll keep a sharp lookout." I was not scarey. I knew Mr. Gaskell would come to the house as soon as the fire stopped his work.

I dreaded to hear Maggie's lamentations. I knew any loss to Jack or me would be more to her than her own loss, so forebore to wake her and made coffee myself on the gas range. I could not move without the money. It haunted me if I laid it down. Finally I raised the lid of the piano and laid it softly on the strings.

Then I crawled upon the sofa in the corner of the library. I did not mean to close my eyes, but I was very, very tired, I suppose, and the next I knew my eyes were opened very wide indeed staring at a great tall dark man, who stood at the front of the sofa. I heard Joe's voice, though muffled and I saw him with his face cut and bleeding being dragged into the hall. I gasped and closed my eyes. Yes, that is just what I did—I, Eleanor Lawrence, who have always had theories on the subject of conquering burglars by outwitting them and showing no fight! "She'll make us no trouble—her heart is in her throat already," the tall man said, looking towards two others who held Joe firmly bound in the doorway.

"Don't you dare touch a hair of her head," Joe cried, struggling to free himself.

"Be quiet, unless you want to be brained; we've told you we shouldn't harm the woman. Tell us where you put the money or it will be worse for you," said the tall man again. I saw he was the leader.

"I never brought no money," Joe answered; "only books in the hall where I showed you."

More words and the click of a pistol. All this time I had seemed frozen to the sofa, but I had breathed a prayer and for answer a sense of protection had come over me, and I realized that Mr. Gaskell might even now be on the way to aid me. I never thought of his exposure to danger in coming. I felt he was equal to emergencies. If I could only gain time—and like a flash my old resolutions came over me, and a fear that I had exposed poor Joe to this awful danger and was responsible for his life. With that thought I was Eleanor Lawrence, spinster, and in my sound mind in a moment.

I rose from that couch suddenly, and I said: "Leave that young man alone, he is telling you the truth—he brought no money."

And I stood by the library table and did not so much as lay a finger on it for support. The man guarding me would not have been any more astonished if a corpse had spoken, I believe. He jumped two feet at least, and the other two fellows, of course, looking rough fellows, both grinned broadly as they looked at him.

"Easy to deal with, pard, eh?" said one of them, coarsely.

"Can't you hand the lady a chair, Jim?" said the other.

"Quit your fooling," answered the dark man, curtly. "We'll bring the lady to terms without any trouble, I guess."

"We know, madam," he continued, turning to me, "that there was money in your safe last night; we know either you or Mr. Gaskell saved it; he hasn't got it, so it's here, and we're bound to have it, so hand it over."

"He hasn't got it." How did they know that? For just one second the room swam before my eyes. Had they robbed Mr. Gaskell already and left him murdered where the fire would obliterate every trace of their crime? All this in a moment of time flashed through my mind. It takes long in the telling, but it was quick in the thinking.

"Give the lady plenty of time, do, pard," sneered one of Joe's watchers. "We'll have to put the thumb screws on the boy to make him speak," added the other. That recalled my thoughts to Joe; the other thoughts I tried to banish. I must see Joe first.

"Are you fiends," I asked the leader, "that you harm an innocent man?"

"We'll not harm you, madam," he answered quickly, "but the money we will have."

But I had seen my advantage. This man, the leader, had once been something better than he was now. He seemed to dread violence, and he had enough of the instincts of a gentleman left to hate to annoy a lady. I saw that, and on that I determined to work."

"Threats are useless," I said; "search the box for yourself," and I pointed to the hall. "The box is all right, lady," one of those at the door called out, "but its making things hot for this boy you are with your waiting."

I gave Joe a quick look, and I saw they were twisting the rope around his arms.

"Don't mind me, Miss Lawrence," he said bravely, but his lips were white.

"Let my boy alone," I said sternly. "No one shall suffer to save money for a Lawrence." I turned again to the tall, dark leader, as I saw they obeyed his signal and released Joe. "I suppose a man might still be a gentleman even if a thief. (I saw him flinch as I flung the word at him.) "If I were a man I would rob some one the fire had not already robbed—follow me and help yourself," I added, scornfully.

"It's not a job to my liking," he muttered, as he complied.

I moved as quietly and as quickly as I could toward the next room. I had an awful feeling that there would be a reaction to all this, but I would not think; what was property loss if only Mr. Gaskell were safe.

Joe gave me a look. I knew his thought as well as if he had spoken. "If Mr. Gaskell were alive he must be here soon." The thought gave me courage, but I think I acted out my old day dream of bravery simply because I had rehearsed it so many times mentally. I passed into the dining room; the gas was lit, I saw. I opened the door into the butler's pantry. I held the door in my hand, and as I closed it put down the spring lock. The dumb waiter was lowered part way. I pointed to the covered box it contained. (Maggie always put the silver there for hiding) and I said: "Take it." As he bent to reach it I rushed out the opposite door and closed it. Before he could rise I had shut the bolt. I heard his muttered curse as he flung himself against it. It was stout oak and it held. I shot the bolt on the cellar door. I had my burglar a prisoner now, unless he should dare the frail waiter.

I knew I had only a moment. I must find help before those in the library suspected treachery, I opened the outside door cautiously; there might be accomplices outside; what I saw was four men coming on a run. I tried to call, but my lips refused to move. At last nature had her revenge. I could not utter a sound. There was no need. I was caught in Mr. Gaskell's arms, and I heard his voice, "Thank God, Eleanor, you are safe." I did not faint. I knew perfectly well when the others rushed by me that we were saved, but I could only hear a rushing and roaring as if the fire was in my head, and power to move or speak I had not.

Presently I was conscious that I was once more on the library sofa and that bending over me and speaking my name as no other had ever spoken it was the voice I had feared I might never hear again. Joe was crying out at the foot of the sofa. "Oh, my brave Miss Lawrence, you've saved us all," and much more in the same strain, until Mr. Gaskell persuaded him to go with Maggie for a cup of coffee.

"We have two of them in safe custody, Miss Lawrence," he said presently. "One escaped, but Joe flung himself, bound as he was, on the second, and we have him. The fire is under control, and you must let me bring you some coffee and try to rest."

"Weren't you robbed and murdered?" I managed to say.

"Murdered! My dear girl," he answered, taking my hands in his, "can't you realize that I am quite safe and here? Robbed I was and left stunned in the alley, back of the office, but rescued, and my first thought was of the danger you must be in. We won't speak of it any more now," he added, soothingly, "for here comes Maggie with the coffee, which I must see you drink before I leave you to her care."

The People of Labrador.

Labrador is not considered a desirable place in which to live, yet the people who live there seem to enjoy it. One of the advantages is that they do not have to pay rent. Most of the people own a summer house and a winter house. The summer house is on the coast. The people live in these houses from June to October. The good fishing season is during these months, and this is the principal industry of the people. They catch, dry and sell the fish to traders, and thus purchase their winter supplies. The winter houses are on the shore of an island, lake or river, and built in the shelter of trees. In the winter the men hunt for rabbits, partridges and other small game and trap the fur bearing animals. Wood-cutting is also an industry, but does not bring money. The wood is for their own use. Part of the time the weather is so severe that there is no possibility for work or fun out of doors.

Winter is the time of visiting. The dogs are harnessed, and the whole family cross the lake or river for a visit. Dancing is the evening amusement. The people of Labrador are a kindly, home-loving people.

Searching Ancient Graves.

In the Punic cemeteries of Carthage Father Delattre has already examined 125 tombs. He has found a painted terra-cotta mask, with oval face, short side whiskers and a close-shaven chin and bronze rings in the ears; and also a disk of terra-cotta with a warrior on horseback in relief upon it, under the horse a running dog, and above the figure a lotus flower and a crescent moon.

Every animal kept by man, except ing the cat, is taxe in Austria.

AN INSECT DUEL.

Fight to Death Between a Wasp and a Spider.

"I saw a wonderful exhibition of the bravery of insects while I was on my vacation this summer," said the professor, after the coffee had been brought on and the cigars had been lighted. "I spent my holiday camping out," he continued, "and the sight to which I refer was a fight to the death between a wasp and a spider.

"Soon after my tent was pitched I awoke one morning and heard a buzzing sound in the peak of my canvas house. Looking up while still lying on my improvised bed, I saw a wasp building his mud house on the tent pole. Several times he went out and returned a few minutes later with his load of clay, which very soon formed another section of his abode.

"The next morning at just about sunrise, I heard the buzzing again, but it seemed to have increased in volume. Glancing up again I soon saw the reason. A big spider had spun a web completely across the corner of the tent, shutting the half-finished home of the wasp off, so that it could not be reached except by passing through the web. The spider was an ugly-looking black fellow, and he stood on guard watching the movements of the wasp. The latter flew backward and forward looking for an opening to his domicile. Then he remained still in the air for a second or two, as if taking a general view of the situation. Finally he alighted on the tent pole within an inch or so of the edge of the web, and seemed to be making up his mind what to do next.

"By this time I had become interested and wondered what his plan of action would be. While I was still contemplating the two foes, the wasp flew off the pole and directly toward the spider, which had been keenly watching him, and was evidently ready for the fray, if there was to be one. As the wasp flew past his enemy he curled the under part of his body up so that the part containing the stinger would come in close proximity to the spider.

"The latter was evidently accustomed to such warfare, however, because he got out of the way in a twinkling. Maddened at his defeat, the wasp took a turn and went back again. Once more the spider eluded his venomous stinger, but at the same time he appeared to be trying to bite the wasp. The spider might have retreated so far away from his web fort that his enemy could not have touched him until the obstruction was broken down, but he evidently did not intend to have his carefully constructed flytrap destroyed without a struggle.

"There were several skirmishes of the kind already described, and then the wasp again alighted on the tent pole, as though reconnoitering and getting breath for a grand onslaught. That this was exactly what he was doing was proved by what followed. After remaining on the pole for a few seconds, he flew off and poised himself in the air a foot or so below the web. Then he darted directly for the spider and went completely through the web at the exact spot which had been occupied by the spider a second before.

"For an instant both combatants were lost to view and I heard the battle raging in the peak of the tent. Before I had scarcely had a chance to wonder which was getting the better of it, both insects dropped to the ground close to me. The spider was holding fast to the wasp's head with his small but effective mouth, and the wasp was running his stinger in and out of the spider's body with lightning-like rapidity. There was a short struggle on the ground, when both insects began to grow weak, and their movements were less rapid. Finally they fell apart, but neither moved. I examined them both after watching them for a few seconds. The poison of each had done the work for the other, and both were dead."

Raising Prize Cats.

A new word and a new industry have been created by a clever young Chicago girl, Miss Nellie Wheatley. It is the breeding of prize Angora cats. These beautiful animals are extremely rare the world over, and for many years have commanded from $50 to $200 apiece according to their beauty and the other mysterious points with which only cat fanciers are familiar. Miss Wheatley, with characteristic Chicago thrift, started Angora cat raising.

It was very difficult to get the start. She found Angora cats here and there, but they were few in number and were always household pets, which their owners would not dispose of under any circumstances. From these she turned to animal dealers and animal brokers, and finally managed to get a pair of prize Angoras after more than six months waiting, for the low price of $150 for the pair. This was her start several years ago. The business prospered from the first, and from the time that her industry became known she has been behind her orders.

A few of her stock in trade are domestic favorites which are permitted the run of the house. The rest, however, are kept on the top floor of the house, where every arrangement has been made for their comfort and ease, including cat baths, where they are washed; cat plates, from which they are fed; cat combs and cat brushes, with which their coats are treated every day; a cat gymnasium, where they can disport themselves; cat medicine when they are ill, and cat beds where they rest at night. This part of her house she calls her cattery, which word has been approved and adopted by her friends and acquaintances. At present she runs toward yellow and white Angora, but in the future proposes to cultivate darker colored types. She raises them on scientific diet, and thus far has been exceedingly successful in her undertaking. She claims that she has the only Angora cattery in the world.

Periwinkles Good to Eat.

"Most people know what periwinkles are," said an oysterman the other day. "Some remember the old conch shell that used to call them to dinner, and know that it was made by a periwinkle; but few know them as an article of food. Some people eat them, and we always save all we can get, especially if they are young. You know, they are enemies of the oyster. One of them will seize an oyster with his broad, flat foot and crush the shell and then eat the meat. Oystermen declare that one 'winkle' will devour a bushel of oysters in an hour. When we are going over the grounds we pick them up, sell some on the beach and bring the rest down here to Fulton market. We sell them off the boat; get $1 a hundred, or for a few a cent and a half apiece. Italians and French buy all they can get. Some Germans and English also purchase them.

"You never ate any? Well, now, you take these home and boil or roast or stew them and you will think they are a great deal better than clams. These young ones have a finer flavor, and are not so tough as the old ones. Perhaps you don't know that there are people alongshore who eat 'winkle' eggs—those long strings of what look like flat white beads strung together which you find on the beach in the spring. I know a good many people who like them.

Speed of the Bicycle.

The great distance covered by bicyclists with ease shows conclusively that the human walking apparatus, although it may be the best possible contrivance for all the uses for which it was designed, is not to be compared with wheels for the one purpose of getting over the ground.

A single observation of a wheelman going at a moderate speed shows that, with an effort which in walking would result in two steps of, say two feet each, or a total advance movement of four feet, with the wheel the advance movement would be two bicycle steps, or downward pressures of the feet, each resulting in a forward movement of seven and one-half feet, or fifteen feet for one entire revolution of the pedal shaft, and this with less exertion than is required to take two steps.

In fact, it would be easier for the cyclist to make the fifteen feet on a level with one pressure of the foot than to take two steps. Now, in view of these magnified steps made by the bicyclist, it would be interesting to know what the stature of the man must be to make in walking the same distance made by the bicyclist, with the same number of mevements of the feet.

a Trance Seven Days.

A strange story comes from Bravo, Allegan County, Mich. A week ago Friday a Mr. Condon, of Bravo, went to work on the State road ditch between that place and Fennville. After working all day he started home, going across the fields. After going about 100 rods he became so weak from what he supposed was heart disease that he fell in the weeds and brush, where he lay for seven days unconscious.

He states that he came to himself once, but was unable to cry for help or help himself. On the seventh day a party started to hunt for the missing man, but on that morning he came to and got home and was somewhat surprised when he was informed that he had lain there for seven days, he supposing that he had been there just over night.

The parties that were hunting for him found where he had lain, and they said that he had dug a hole, they supposed for water, as deep as he could reach with his arm. It is said that men working on the ditch knew all the time that Condon was there somewhere, but did not try to find him.

Arrested the Whole Audience.

A good theatrical story is told of Herr Woltersdorf, the German manager and actor. One Sunday, in the winter, he left the Stadt theater and drove to his little playhouse, "Auf den Hausen," outside the town. The play announced on the bills was "Kabale und Liebe." The audience consisted of one solitary person. Nevertheless Woltersdorf insisted on beginning the play, to the chagrin of his company, who expected that the empty playhouse meant a holiday for the actors. They took the wildest liberty with the text, and scarcely a word reached the audience. Hereupon the solitary audience stood up and demanded that the play should be duly rendered according to the playbill. "Arrest the public!" said the grim manager to a policeman who lurked behind one of the pillars. The officer seized the audience, saying, "I arrest you for disturbing the course of a public entertainment." To the great relief of the actors, the whole "public" was then marched off to the watch-house, and the play came to an end.

A Miniature World.

Four leading French scientists—Villard, Cotard, Seyrig and Tissandler—have succeeded in making a wonderful model of the earth. It is a huge sphere, forty-two feet in diameter, and has painted upon its outside all details of the earth's geography. At Paris, where the pigmy world is being exhibited, an iron and glass dome has been erected over the globe. The building is eight sided, and is well provided with elevators and stairways, which make it an easy task for the visitor to examine "all parts of the world." The globe weighs eighteen tons, but is so nicely balanced that it can be easily rotated by a small hand wheel. The entire surface area is 325 feet, which is sufficient to exhibit all the mountains, rivers, islands and cities, even to the principal thoroughfares of the latter.

The Apple as a Timber Tree.

In some sections of this country the apple tree is looked on for its product as a piece of timber, as well as a fruit-producing article. For this reason the old German fruit growers in the vicinity of Philadelphia, always aimed to get a nice straight trunk to an apple tree and train it up comparatively high before allowing it to form a head. Moderns have supposed that the chief object to be gained by this method of training was in order to facilitate plowing operations, but the ultimate end in having a good trunk for timber purposes was not forgotten. In this particular region, the wood was used chiefly for shoemakers' lasts—a business which, in the earlier history of Philadelphia, did much to help the trade of that famous manufacturing center of population. The apple regions have mostly disappeared from that vicinity; but other sections of the country seem to understand the value of apple tree wood. It is stated in the Country Gentleman that a fruit grower of Cayuga sold to a well-known firm of sawmakers of Philadelphia—Disston & Sons—the trunks of some of their trees, which were cut away because the trees had grown too closely together, to the value of $500. In this case, the wood was of course used for the handle of saws.—Meehan's.

A Giant's Trouble.

He was a giant in size, the picture of health and strength, with iron muscles, a famous athlete. He pursued his training excessively to hold his fame, and doubtless trained too much. With all his exercise the man was nervous, restless and sleepless, and then racking pains took hold upon him. He could not understand his condition, for neuralgia had set in when he thought himself in perfect health. So in all conditions it will take hold of the nerves. They had been enfeebled in his case, and they are enfeebled in a thousand cases in as many different ways. He was well advised and followed directions of experienced people. Soon his nerves began to be toned and quieted and in a short time the pains ceased altogether. He had used St. Jacobs Oil freely and a cure followed, and so will it follow in all cases and conditions.

Blind Man—"How's everything this morning, Jerry?" Legless Man—"Oh, I can't kick. How do you like?" Blind Man—"Out of sight."

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The successor of Prince Cantacuzene as Russian ambassador at Washington, is his own brother-in-law.

Fall Medicine

Is fully as important and as beneficial as Spring Medicine, for at this season there is great danger to health in the varying temperature, cold storms, malarial germs, prevalence of fevers and other diseases. All these may be avoided if the blood is kept pure, the digestion good, and bodily health vigorous by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headaches, 25c.

$3 A DAY SURE. SEND us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day; absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live, send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work; absolutely sure; write at once.

D. T. HORGAN, Manager, Box 17, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

ASTHMA

POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC

Gives relief in FIVE minutes. Send for a FREE trial package. Sold by Druggists. One Box sent prepaid on receipt of $1.00. Six boxes $5.00. Address THOS. POPHAM, PHILA., PA.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

Increase Your Income Large profits made on small investments. Send for our free book. Comstock, Hughes & Co., 35 Broadway, N.Y.

25 CTS **PISO'S CURE FOR** 25 CTS

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

Your Poor Tired Husband.

He has worked hard all week.

Let him sleep late Sunday morning, then treat him to a breakfast of

Heckers'

Buckwheat Cakes.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Oct. 17.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Prothonotary,
WM. F. SMITH.

For District Attorney,
WM. J. SINGER.

THE Democratic nominee for district attorney is a sin-ger, and the day after the election Mr. Quigley will find himself badly scorched.

THE "Centre Democrat" has made some creditable improvements of late, editorially and mechanically, and is doing some telling work for the Democracy.

THE campaign in this county is going to be brisk from now until the election. The Democratic chairman, Newt Spangler, is leaving no stone unturned to secure victory for his party.

LET every Democrat in this county work to bring out the vote and roll up the old majority. The county went astray last year on the calamity howl which brot a harvest of bitterness in the most profligate and iniquitous legislation.

THE Standard Oil Company made 11 million dollars out of last winter's iniquitous legislation, and is making thousands more each day by it. This is all filched from the pockets of the people who use coal oil.

Raising salaries, that were already fat and too high for loafers around the public crib was the work of the state administration last winter in addition to creating a horde of new offices. The people are taxed to foot the bill. If you like it vote for them again in November.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY Singer will complete his first term in office with credit. The Democratic party has endorsed his renomination for the second term, and it shculd be the duty of every intelligent voter to see that the ballot goes in straight for Singer. He has conducted his office in a manner above reproach.

THAT great stronghold of Republicanism, Pittsburg, has been investigated and serious disclosures have been made implicating prominent officials misusing public funds. This city is ruled by the hog combine, and the hogs have been in the trough with all four feet.

THAT howl of the Republican organs to support Abe Miller for Prothonotary, simply because he is an old soldier drawing $24 a month pension, and is in need of money, don't go very far with the intelligent voter. Miller is not fit for the office, and the voters of the county once voted down the poor house question, as they will also this fall vote against turning the county court house into one.

ARE the voters of the county willing to turn the court house into a poor house? When a man receives $24 a month pension, along with a $4 a day job as a storekeeper and then asks charity of the Democrats of the county, is this not sufficient evidence that he is not a capable man to take care of the important office of Prothonotary? Abe Miller does not have the ability to conduct this important office properly, and should not receive a complimentary vote from any Democrat.

THE STATE CAMPAIGN.

Although nearly a month intervenes until November 5, election day, the more rabid of the Republican party organs have already declared to their own satisfaction the ignominious defeat of the entire Democratic state ticket by an overwhelming majority, graciously, however, granting to us the one member of the Superior Court bench which is provided for by the alleged law that created this new tribunal. To the shrewd observer of state affairs these extremely partisan prognostications are humorous in no slight degree. The close political student recognizes the fact that never in the history of Pennsylvania did the Democracy have a better opportunity to win, and it is conceded by the fair-minded of this class that an energetic canvass for the balance of the campaign will bring out the full Democratic vote, and this, aided by the independent thinkers of the state, who are neither ruled by the Junior United States Senator or the Administration and Philadelphia Combine contingent of the Republican party, will place the stamp of approval on the ticket selected at the Williamsport convention.

This conclusion has not been arrived at simply after a rapid glance over the field, but the course of the Republican party in this campaign and its party organs plainly shows that a Democratic victory is greatly feared by them. It has no doubt been noticed that during the few weeks of this campaign already passed the Republican party organs, always so eager to enter into a campaign of mud-slinging and defamation of character, have confined themselves almost entirely to discussing and lauding reform propositions that were promulgated by their state chairman, who has heretofore been the thorn in the side of all Republican party reformers. The make-up of the Democratic state ticket has been left severely alone, simply for the reason that to have said anything but that which was good would have endangered any chance of Republican victory. The record of the last session of the State Legislature is still green in the memories of the voters of the Commonwealth, and from a Republican standpoint it would have been suicidal to have entered into a campaign that would have taken for its text the record of the Republican party of the state during the past year. Attempts have been made to ring the changes on the time-worn doctrines and pledges of their party, but these fall very flat when there is so much material that could be analyzed with profit to the state and interest to the taxpayers. It would never have done to refer to any recent exploits of the party, for the reason that it would be followed by a general expose of mismanagement and gross expenditure of public funds. For that reason the candidacy of Hon. Benjamin F. Meyers is looked upon with a seriousness that is truly flattering to the minority party. It has been noticed through the length and breadth of the state that while such reputable and conservative newspapers as the *Public Ledger*, of Philadelphia, and others of equal merit have been severely scoring the administration of the financial affairs of the Commonwealth and condemning the manner in which the funds of the people have been squandered by a profligate Legislature and officials who work simply for the purpose of gaining selfish party ends, the administration of the Treasurer's office has been in the direct charge and management almost exclusively of the Republican candidate for Treasurer, as it is a well-known fact that Treasurer Jackson has spent very little of his time in the department during his term. Is it any wonder that under these conditions a man with such an enviable record as Mr. Meyers should be feared by both factions of the Republican party machine?

As for the Judgeship contest, it is pretty nearly understood that the people of the state will vote in such a way as to show their condemnation of the disgtaceful factional fights in the Republican party and the unseemly proceedings that led to the creation of this court. The six honorable and distinguished jurists placed in nomination by the Democratic party came before the people in an honest, straightforward and fearless manner, backed only by their reputations as lawyers and Judges and the knowledge that they were safe in the hands of the people. The character of the office does not admit of any personal campaign, but it is not necessary in this case. It is sufficient for the people to know the motive that made the court, and they also know that the only way they can rebuke selfish party leaders is to elect the members of the minority ticket having clean records and nominated in a thoroughly harmonious and representative convention.

October's Heavenly Brilliants.

The planet Venus is now a morning star. She is just about 30 degrees west of the sun, traveling toward the greatest western elongation of her orbit, which point she will reach No. 10, when she will present the semi-lunar phase. Just now her beautiful crescent phase makes a splendid object for small telescopes. Mercury is evening star, and is about 20 degrees east of the and traveling toward inferior conjunction, which point it will reach Oct. 25th. It can be seen with the naked eye about dusk in the western sky.

Bicycles will not be Cheaper.

One reason why bicycles will not be much cheaper next season than they were this season is because there is a scarcity of tubing. There are only three works in this country that can make bicycle tubing, and these firms have already sold the entire output for the season. The shortage of tubing will therefore prevent any cut in the price of wheels next year.

Boy Ripped in Two by a Saw.

Sixteen-year-old Hackett Lehle, son of coal operator Caron Lehle, fell against a circular saw at Lilly and was cut through diagonally from the left shoulder to the right leg. He died instantly.

For Individual Use Only.

The season for quail will open on November 1, and will last until December 15. Quail may be shot for individual use only.

—The cold weather coming on will require heavier and thicker clothing, as protection against the wintry blasts. Lewins, Bellefonte, has a full new line, and the prices are lower than any in the county. He has never been undersold.

OPENING

OF THE

FALL CAMPAIGN!

A HOT CONTEST

Against all High Prices; against all old methods of business.

We are ready with the largest stock of Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade.

Note The Following:

A Cassimere Suit at $5.00, as good as we had a year ago at $8.00 An extra heavy Mixed Cassimere Suit at $6.00, as good as we had a year ago at $10.

An All Wool Black Cheviot at $5. 0, as good as we had a year ago at $8. A fine Black Diaganal Suit; would be cheap at $12. A fine Black Diaganal at $10, usually sold at $13. An extra fine Nigger Head Cheviot at $8, something entirely new, as good as a $12 Suit.

An extra fine Nigger Head Cheviot at $10, extra fine trimmings and linings, extra making, worth every cent of $15. An extra fine Nigger Head Cheviot at $11.50, as fine as any tailor-made at $18 or $20.

Children's Suits, 90c up. Children's Brown, Blue and Black Cheviots from $1.25 up. A good, heavy, Cheviot Cassimere in Black, Blue and Mixed at $1.50.

We have the greatest lot of Boy's Suits at $2.50, all wool, extra wearing, as good as you can buy for $4. Children's Overcoats, $1.39 up. Youth's Suits from $3 up to the very finest, all the varieties.

Boy's Knee Pants, 23c up to the very finest. Boy's all wool Knee Pants at 50c. Men's all wool Pants at $1.50 per pair. Men's good quality heavy Merino Shirts and Drawers, at 37c. Men's Merino Undershirts and Drawers at 19c. Children's Merino Shirts and Drawers, 7c. up Men's Suspenders, 8c. up.

We have the greatest line of Boy's Suits, at $3.50 in Black, Blue and Brown Cheviots, Cassimeres, etc., as good as you will buy any where for $5.

Men's Fur Hats, a regular $1 Hat for 69c. Men's Fur Stiff Hats worth $1.25 for 68c. Boy's Wool Hats, 18c. Boy's First Quality Wool Hats, 40c. Boy's First Class Fur Hats, 49c.

DRY GOODS.

Canton Flannels, 4c up. Shaker Flannels, 5c up, All Wool splendid quality Dress Goods, 37 inches wide, 30c per yard. Plain Dress Cloth, from 18c up. Dress Plaids, from 5c up.

All Wool Serges, in all colors, 40 inches wide, 34c. All Wool Serges, 46 inches wide, in all colors, 37c up.

Unbleached Muslin, 1 yard wide, from 3 1-2c up. The very best Calico, 4 1-2 and 5c. Good quality dark Dress Gingham, at 5c. Bleached Muslin, from 4 1-2c up.

SHOES.

The greatest stock in this part of the State.

Ladies' Kid Shoes at 99c. Ladies' Genuine Dongola Kid Shoes, Patent Leather Tip, Opera Toe, Common Sense Toe, Razor Toe, $1.25 per pair, every pair warranted. A Ladies' very fine quality Dongola Kid, all the latest shapes, every pair warranted, at $1.39.

Ladies' very fine Dongola Kid, McKay Sewed, in all the different styles, at $1.90, every pair warranted. A still finer grade Dongola Kid, all the latest shapes, Goodyear Welt, as fine as hand made, at $2.40, every pair warranted.

Men's Heavy Boots, $1.45, $1.90, etc. Men's Dress Shoes, $1.24 and up, all warranted. A Men's Working Shoe, at $1 up to $1.48. If they don't give satisfaction, we will make it right.

We have the largest stock of all the above goods. Our prices will compete with New York and Philadelphia prices.

We have opened a Mail Order Department. If you cannot come and see us, write for prices and samples.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF an order issued out of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, the undersigned will offer at public sale at the late residence of William Mulbarger, Sr., deceased, one and one-half miles south-west of Tusseyville, Pa.; on

— SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19TH, 1895. —

the following described real estate of said deceased:

TRACT NO. 1.—Beginning at a post in the middle of the creek, near saw mill property of other lands of said William Mulbarger, thence north 2 degrees, east 11 5-10 perches to an ironwood, thence by the same north 44 degrees west 8 perches to a post, thence by same north 46½ degrees, east 26 5-10 perches to post in road, thence by the same south 58 degrees, east 18 perches to middle of bridge, thence down middle of the creek north 11 degrees, east 22 perches to the middle of the creek, thence north 31½ degrees, west 70 perches to post in creek, thence down the creek north 34½ degrees east 10 perches in creek, thence by same north 7½ degrees east 17 8-10 perches to post, thence 87½ degrees west 33 perches to post in road, thence by same north 36½ degrees east 5 3-10 perches to stones at road, thence by the same north 64½ degrees east 3 perches to post, thence north 38½ degrees west 1 6-10 perches to post, thence south 89 degrees west 19 1-10 perches to post, thence north 84½ degrees west 18 4-10 perches to post, thence south 73½ degrees west 24 5 10 perches to post, thence by same south 89½ degrees west 22 perches to post, thence by same south 70½ west 25 6-10 perches to post, thence south 53 degrees west 40 3 10 perches to post, thence 40 degrees east 26 perches to post, thence by same north 53 degrees east 31 3-10 perches to post, thence south 40 degrees east 92 perches to middle of creek, thence down middle of creek south 87½ degrees east 15 8-10 perches to a post, in the middle of the creek, thence down middle of the creek north 62½ degrees east 21 perches to the place of beginning containing 69 acres and allowance.

NO. 2.—Beginning at a post on land of late of Thomas Treaster, thence north ½ degree west 90 perches to stones, thence south 52½ degrees west 24 perches to stones, thence by the same south ½ degree east 90 perches to post, thence north 52½ degrees east 24 perches to place of beginning, containing 10 acres and allowance.

NO. 3.—Beginning at bridge thence north 63½ degrees west 18 perches to post thence south 46½ degrees west 26 5-10 perches to post, thence south 41½ degrees east 8 perches to ironwood, thence north 66½ degrees east 22 4-10 perches to breast of dam, thence south 65 degrees east 2 perches to creek, thence north 49 degrees east 10 7-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 2 acres and 40 8-10 perches.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, when terms will be announced.

WM. MULBARGER, JR.
Administrator.

AUDITORS NOTICE.—IN THE ORPHANS Court of Centre County, in the estate of Jesse Garrett late of Miles township, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed an auditor in the above estate to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the accountant to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Friday, the 25th day of October, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place all parties interested may appear and present their claims or forever afterwards be debarred from coming in on said fund.

H. C. QUIGLEY,
Auditor.

Bellefonte, Pa.
Sept. 25, 1895.

ASSIGNEES SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM.—By virtue of an order issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, in Potter township, upon the premises of James C. Runkle and William H. Runkle, at Centre Hill, on

— SATURDAY, NOV. 9, 1895. —

At 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate the property of James C. Runkle and William H. Runkle, Assignors:

All that certain messuage, tenement, and tract of land situate in the township of Potter, county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone corner, thence along lands of Mrs. Adam Smith south 32¼ degrees, east 293 perches to stone corner, thence by land of Mrs. William Benner north 58¾ degrees, east 80 perches to a stone corner, thence by lands of the Hennigh estate and Charles Smith south 28 degrees, east 269 perches to stone corner, thence by lands of Row & Meyer north 33¾ degrees, west 41 5-10 perches to stone corner, thence by lands of same south 56 degrees, east 18 3-10 perches to corner, thence by lot of Laura Beaver south 45 degrees, west 19 6-10 perches to corner, thence by Centre Hill school lot north 61 degrees, west 16 100 perches to corner thence by same south 31¾ degrees, west 3 5-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing

— 119 ACRES AND 113 PERCHES, —

neat measure, four acres being well timbered and the balance in a good state of cultivation. Thereon erected a good two-story Frame Dwelling House, good Bank Barn and other outbuildings, good fruit and an excellent supply of well water.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of purchase money to be paid on day of sale, balance of one-third on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year and one-third in two years, deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by bond and mortgage upon the premises.

The entire purchase money will be accepted on day of sale if purchaser or purchasers so desire.

W. G. RUNKLE,
Assignee of
JAMES C. RUNKLE and
WM. H. RUNKLE.

Do you Desire to make MONEY?

OUR PLANS OF OPERATION ASSURE ABSOLUTE SAFETY.

Make your money earn you a monthly salary. $10.00 and more made daily by our new Systimatic Plan of Operation on Small investments in grain and stock speculation.

All we ask is to investigate our new and original methods. Past working of plan and highest references furnished. Our Booklet "Points and Hints" how to make money and other information sent FREE.

GILMORE & CO., Bankers and Brokers,
92912 Open Board of Trade Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

MEN WANTED.

To sell Nursery Stock and a first-class line of **NEW SEED POTATOES.** No experience required. **STEADY WORK** and **GOOD PAY** weekly. Outfits free. Write

Chas. D. Leonard,
10oc3m Geneva, N. Y.

A Reliable Woman Wanted.

We want a reliable woman in every county to establish a corset parlor for the sale of Dr. Nichol's Celebrated Spinal Supporting Corsets and "Double from End to End" Clasps, with Asbestos Lined Bust, Protector. Every pair warranted not to break or rust, absolutely impervious to moisture or perspiration. A new pair given for every pair that breaks. Guarantee printed on each corset, recommended by over 10,000 physicians. I furnish complete stock on consignment and pay a salary of $40 to $65 per month and expenses. $3.00 sample outfit free. Send 10 cents postage for sample and terms.

NICHOLS MANUFACTURING CO.,
oct10-3m 378 Canal Street, New York.

Wanted--A Man | To solicit orders for our guaranteed nursery stock. Liberal salary to a local man. Salary and expenses to a man who will travel. Few places left, so write at once.

GUARANTEE NURSERY CO.
10oct6 18th and Chestnut Station, Philad.

ALL GRADES FINE PRINTING

TRY THE REPORTER.

Thurston's PILLS

Are perfect health jewels, never known to distress but infallible to relieve. When everything else has failed to bring you relief for headache, biliousness, stomach and liver complaints ASK YOUR DRUGGIST for THURSTON'S PILLS. By mail 25 cents per package.

CLEVAN DINGES,

General Insurance and Real Estate.

18 East Third St.
WILLIAMSPORT, PENNA.

Fire, Life, Accident and All Kinds of Insurance at Lowest Rates possible in first class Cash Companies.

Real estate bought, sold and exchanged. Your patronage invited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Write for terms or call at office.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

NO.	SPECIFIC FOR	PRICES.
1	**Fevers,** Congestions, Inflammations..	.25
2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic....	.25
3	**Teething;** Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults.....	.25
7	**Coughs,** Colds, Bronchitis.....	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache.....	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo..	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Biliousness, Constipation.	.25
11	**Suppressed or Painful Periods**....	.25
12	**Whites,** Too Profuse Periods.....	.25
13	**Croup, Laryngitis,** Hoarseness.....	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions..	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains.....	.25
16	**Malaria,** Chills, Fever and Ague.....	.25
19	**Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head.	.25
20	**Whooping Cough**.....	.25
27	**Kidney Diseases**.....	.25
28	**Nervous Debility**.....	1.00
30	**Urinary Weakness**.....	.25
34	**Sore Throat,** Quincy, Ulcerated Throat.	.25

"77" DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c.

Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit your vest pocket.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (Enlarged & Revised,) MAILED FREE. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

SPECIFICS.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL

Consult the Old Reliable Specialist **DR. LOBB**

329 N. 15th St. Below Callowhill Philadelphia, Pa.

Loss of manhood and the errors of youth and all diseases arising from excesses, abuse and imPrudence are permanently cured by Dr. Lobb. Thirty years, continuous practice is a guarantee of his skill in treating special diseases of both sexes. If you want your constitution built up, your enfeebled system strengthened and your health restored, consult Dr. Lobb. Consultation and examination free and strictly confidential. During the last thirty years Dr. Lobb has cured thousands of cases of impotency and other genital diseases. Office hours, daily and Sundays, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and 6 to 9 evenings. Send or call for free book on errors of youth and obscure diseases of both sexes.

Rochester Business University.

If you have the remotest idea of pursuing a BUSINESS or SHORTHAND course of study now or later, you should send right away for a beautiful cloth-bound book that tells about a **School of Business** more famous from ocean to ocean than any other on the continent. Invest a postal card. Address "R. B. U." ROCHESTER, N. Y.

PERSONS TO TRAVEL

WANTED——Several faithful gentlemen and ladies to travel for established house.

SALARY $780.00 AND EXPENSES.

Position permanent if suited; also increase. State reference and enclose self-addressed stamped envelope.

THE NATIONAL,
316-317-318 Omaha Bldg., Chicago.

B. C. ACHENBACH,

BELLEFONTE.

Baker, - Confectioner, Caterer.

Wholesaleing Ice - - - - - - - - - - Cream a Specialty.

Ice Cream put up in any form, Molds, Bricks, and all latest designs, Easter Rabbits, etc.

Fine Display of Easter Goods.

Come and See.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in **Friction Feeds** and **Gig-Back,** Back motion of Carriage **3 times** as fast as any other in the market. **Friction Clutch Feed,** causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; **great saving in power and wear.** Send 4 cents in stamps for large Catalogue and prices. Also **Spring Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers,** etc. *Mention this paper.* **HENCH & DROMGOLD, Mfrs., York, Pa.**

ALL DRUG STORES **TANSY PILLS!** SAFE AND SURE. SEND 4c. FOR "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD!" WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., PHILA., PA.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Rev. Illingworth favored our sanctum with a call.

——Mrs. William Wolf is visiting among friends at Gettysburg.

——'Squire Reesman is attending the special term of court this week as a juror.

——Chris H. Murray, esq., of Bellefonte, spent Sunday at home with his parents.

——Mr. H. W. Kreamer has gone to Philadelphia to buy the winter goods for his firm.

——Frank Crawford went to Philadelphia on Monday morning to buy goods for his firm.

——Our pleasant friend, S. P. Hennigh, of Potters bank, favored our sanctum with a call.

——Mr. Daniel Smetzler, of Dakota, Ill., who is visiting friends in the east, was in town last Friday.

——Jacob Derstine and wife, of Freeport, Ill., arrived here beginning of the week, to visit his parents.

——Our esteemed friend, Jacob Emerick, esq., gave us a call. He is interested in a lumber job in Sugar valley.

——Mrs. Joseph Atlee returned to her home in Tyrone last Thursday, after a visit of several weeks among friends at this place.

——Mr. Ephriam H. Shook, of Penn Hall, one of that districts' representative men, was in town a few days ago, and dropped in at the REPORTER office for a few minutes.

——David Foreman and Commissioner James Strohm will go to Pittsburg sometime this month, being summoned as jurors in the U. S. District Court.

——Daniel Wieland, one of our esteemed patrons from Harris twp., gave us a call and had his label set close up to '97; he reports there is no scarcity of water, and big corn and potato crop.

——Candidate for District Attorney Quigley, on the Republican ticket, was in town yesterday looking up his chances for the office. He is hustling after the job and is making a personal canvas of the county.

——Man. Shook, the cider man, dropped in to see us. He had not anticipated a big run with his press this year, and at one time had thought of not starting the mill, owing to the apparent small crop of apples. He was agreeably disappointed and has had a big year of it.

LINDEN HALL.

Items of Interest Gathered for Our Readers.

Rev. S. H. Welsh and family of Clearfield county are the guests of Mr. David Frantz. Rev. Welsh is a minister of the U. B. church on the Clearfield circuit.

A. E. Zeigler and his two sisters Lizzie and Nettie, spent Sunday with friends near Madisonburg.

J. B. Wagner of Tusseyville was seen in our midst on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs Franklin Tharp spent Sunday with friends at Lemont.

Miss Gertie Weiland, who has been teaching school out near Philipsburg the past two months is home on the sick list.

Elmer Hurshel, little son of Harry and Mary Frantz died on Monday morning at nine o'clock. Little Elmer has been a great sufferer for the last few months; he was interred in the Union cemetery at Tusseyville, Wednesday forenoon. Mourn not for the little darling dear parents, for what is your loss is his eternal gain.

Killed in he Green Woods.

It is reported that a man named Anderson, from Bellefonte, was killed while hunting deer in the Green woods last Tnursday. He was standing on a log watching a deer crossing and holding his gun by the muzzle, with the butt resting on the ground. He drew the weapon up hastily and the hammer caught on the log and flew back, exploding the cartridge. The ball, a 44-calibre, struck him under the chin and passed out at the top of his head, causing instant death.—Philipsburg *Ledger*.

One Term Less.

Only three terms of court a year will be held in Clinton county hereafter. This order was handed down in last week's court in Lock Haven, and will be the saving of a great expense to the taxpayers of that county. The three terms will begin on the first Monday of January, the second Monday of May, and the fourth Monday in September.

Pulled Out in Time.

In Bellefonte a few days ago Wm. Hogarth, while assisting in repairing a boiler at the gas house, was precipitated into the fire box by the arch on which he was standing giving way. Other workmen near by hastily grabbed Hogarth and pulled him out, and thus saved the man from a horrible burning.

Millinery Notice.

Mrs. Lucy Henney has received her stock of Fall and Winter Millinery goods. The ladies are respectfully invited to call and inspect these new styles.

MILLHEIM.

Persons Who are Visiting in and Out of Town.

James G. Linn, of Carlisle, called on our merchants last week.

Winter is fast approaching and council should see that all dilapidated boardwalks are repaired and in good condition. Borough dads do your duty, as you have been sworn to do.

Alex McCoy registered at the Musser house one day last week.

H. S. McCloskey and G. W. McCloskey, of Lock Haven, are slating the roof on the new house of I. W. Stover on Penn street; they understand their business.

D. A. Boozer and J. C. Dale, of Centre Hall were visiting in our borough last week, and no doubt noticed the elegant condition of our boardwalks, which are so much admired.

Miss Minnie Adams, who has been living with her sister in Danville for a year has returned home and is domiciled with her mother on North street.

John M. Long and I. M. Smith, of Tyrone were looking after their interests in the Nittany turnpike last week.

The horse and cattle sale of W. C. Forseman, at the Musser house on the 21st, will no doubt be well attended, as the stock is first-class.

W. B. Crape, of Spring Mills, the jewelry man was seen on our streets last week.

Samnel B. Haupt, a former resident of this place, but now of Lewisburg, registered at the Musser house one day last week.

James Potter, of Bellefonte, the hardware man called on our merchants.

Abe. Kessler, A. A. Frank and I. H. Deibler have received their fall and winter goods and are doing a rushing biz.

N. B. Spangler, Democratic County chairman was in town last Friday and called on his many friends here; he was looking after the interests of the local and state candidates, and found the Democrats alive to the situation.

H. C. Quigley, the Republican candidate for District Attorney was here hunting up his political friends last week, and had a word or two to say to his political foes. Mr. "Quiggle" can wriggle, but he can't Sing-er. Democrats here will vote Democratic.

James Beaver, the wide awake grocery man of Mifflinburg was in town last Friday attending to business in his line.

John H. Woomer, Charley Albright and W. A. Tobias started for the wilds of Potter county on last Monday to look after business interests. The boys had better look out or they might get lost in a "gale."

Our town for the last week has been blessed or cussed with an unusual run of commercial men for this season of the year.

Millheim merchants have ladies' cloaks, capes and coats enough to supply the wants of every lady in Centre county.

"Doc" Winkleman of Nittany was over on Saturday and Sunday visiting friends and attending to business matters.

Deputy Sheriff Weaver was in town on Saturday and levied on the planing mill of Ad. Harter; the sale will take place on the 22nd.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, which has outlived and superseded hundreds of similar preparations, is undoubtedly the most fashionable as well as economical hair-dressing in the market. By its use, the poorest head of hair soon becomes luxuriant and beautiful.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY B. D. BRISBIN.

Wheat	58
Rye	45
Corn	45
Oats	20
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

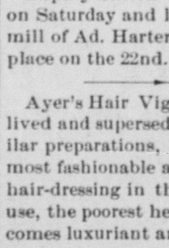
PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	18
Eggs	16
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	25
Sides	8

"Saved My Life"

A VETERAN'S STORY.

"Several years ago, while in Fort Snelling, Minn., I caught a severe cold, attended with a terrible cough, that allowed me no rest day or night. The doctors after exhausting their remedies, pronounced my case hopeless, saying they could do no more for me. At this time a bottle of



AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral was sent to me by a friend who urged me to take it, which I did, and soon after I was greatly relieved, and in a short time was completely cured. I have never had much of a cough since that time, and I firmly believe Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life."—W. H. WARD, 8 Quimby Av., Lowell, Mass.

AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral

Highest Awards at World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS cure Indigestion and Headache

You Wonder

Why your friend is better dressed. You pay more for your clothes than he, but they never fit you so well—they never wear so long and never have the style, the chic, the certain something that shows clothes are just what they should be. Do you know that your friend is a customer of ours? Ask him, you will be sure to find such is the case. We not only sell you different clothes, better clothes, but also charge you less than others.

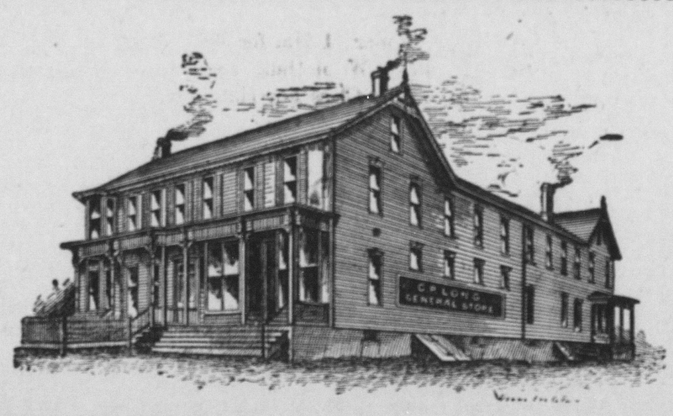
WE ARE SHOWING

A line of Men's Suits, twenty styles, at $7.50, that will cost from $10 to $12 elsewhere. Our Ten line is the cracker-jack of the season. Not a style in the lot that you can duplicate in other stores for less than $15, and many of them will cost you as much as $17 and $18. We know this to be the truth and can convince you of the fact If you only make the comparison. See others, then see us, and you will be sure to save money.

FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters. Bellefonte.

PENNS VALLEY BARGAIN STORE.



Ready For The Fall Trade.

Our stock for the Fall and Winter is now ready on our counters for your inspection.

Our well selected line of Men's, Boys' and Children's suits and overcoats is unsurpassed for style and variety of fabric, and our always popular low prices prevail.

A WORD TO THE LADIES.

Before purchasing your Fall and Winter

COATS, CAPES AND JACKETS,

It will be well for you to call and examine our line. We have been very careful in selecting our line of Ladies' Coats and Capes, and have succeeded in securing the very latest styles in the market.

OUR BOOT, SHOE AND RUBBER COUNTER

Is unequaled by that of any in the county. Having bought our stock before the advance on leather, we are now in position to save you from 20 to 40 per cent on them. We are also well stocked with

HORSE AND BED BLANKETS

Which we have in all qualities and all prices. See our Hats and Gent's Furnishings.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills. State College.

Before the Snow Flies....

Is the time to think of what you need for Fall and Winter in the way of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Undermear, etc. We have prepared for you. Our many departments were never so complete as they are now. There has been a drop in the prices in all lines. Take advantage of it, and get the best for the lowest prices. Come soon and reap the benefit.

HARPER & KREAMER, Centre Hall.

ATTORNEYS.

CHRIS HOFFER MURRAY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Practices in all the Courts. Office in Temple Court, opposite Brockerhoff House.

IRA C. MITCHELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct194

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's buildi g north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. an87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. an85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. RUNKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Exchange.

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES.
SPANGLER & HEWES,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

S. D. GETTIG,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Collections and all legal business attended to promptly. Consultations German and English. Office in Exchange Building.

N. B. SPANGLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Practices in all the courts. Codeultation in English and German. Office, Crider Exchange Building. nov193

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

HAAG HOTEL.
Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor.
Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

EUTAH HOUSE,
POTTERS MILLS, PA.
James S. Reish, Proprietor.
Opened again, the house having been remodelad, repainted, and newly furnished. The public will find it first-class in table, and all other respects. Summer boarders taken on reasonable terms. Healthy locality, fishing and hunting grounds convenient. 1apr6m

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
J. M. Neubauer Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

OLD FORT HOTEL,
EDWIN RUHL, Proprietor.
This old and well-known house has been newly furnished throughout. Accommodations first-class and rates reasonable. Private parties can have special accommodation. ap94tf

ABS. HARTER,
AUCTIONEER,
MILLHEIM, PA.

GET AN EDUCATION.

Education and fortune go hand in hand. Get an education at the Central State Normal School, Lock Haven, Pa. First-class accommodations and low rates. State aid to students. For illustrated catalogue address,
JAMES ELDON, Ph. D., Principal,
novly Lock Haven.

WANTED SALESMEN We want one or two good men in each county to take orders for a choice line of Nursery Stock or Seed Potatoes. Stock and seed guaranteed. We can give you steady employment with good pay. It will cost you nothing to give it a trial. State when writing which you prefer to sell. Address
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 19, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.25 p. m., New York 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6 15 p. m., Washington at 7 30 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and pas enger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 3 55 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.58 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.35 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m., week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo, Erie, Elmira and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.53 a m, Willkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3 15 p m, Baltimore 4.45 p m, arriving at Montandon 9 45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.			STATIONS.	Eastward.		
P M	P M.	A.M.		A M	P M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 24	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15, 5.45 and 7.40 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m, 10.19 a m. 5 07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 00 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a m. and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 8.05 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pass'ger Agt.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional.) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address
GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE Argentine Republic has become weary of political intrigues and revolutions, and has declared that she intends to settle down to trade and commerce, and to do her utmost to develop her resources and pay her debts.

THERE is such a demand for houses at Kenova, W. Va., that they cannot be built fast enough. Five houses were imperatively wanted last week. Trains were sent to Graham, Va., and five large two-story houses were torn down, carried to Kenova in sections, erected and occupied, all in six days.

ENGLAND'S wheat area was diminished by 510,000 acres, or over 26 per cent. last year, while at the same time the number of pigs was increased half a million, or 21 per cent. It is evident that the country cannot profitably produce its own breadstuffs, but no reason has yet been found for the turn toward pork.

A WESTERN man is in a peculiar quandary. He is wanted for murder, and also as heir to a large fortune. If he claims the fortune he must risk hanging, and, if he prefers to take no chances of that, he loses the fortune. It is literally a case of his money or his life, and professional pessimists and cynics will be interested in watching for his action to decide which of the two is worth the biggest risk.

THE oil fever is spreading rapidly and increasing in virulence in California and other far Western States, and all the incidents of speculating in options and prospects that characterized the craze in Eastern fields years ago are being reproduced there. Oil prospecting is going on all over the coast country, and some notable strikes have been made, particularly in California. The oil fields of Fullerton, Orange County, are said to be especially productive.

MOSES CHAMBERLAIN, now living at Milton, Penn., enjoys the distinction, it is said, of being the brother of a man who was killed in battle 118 years ago. Such a thing would seem impossible at first thought, but it is a fact. Mr. Chamberlain is 83 years old, and was born thirty-five years after the battle of Germantown (1777), in which his brother, 18 years old, lost his life. The latter was the oldest of twenty-four children, and Mr. Chamberlain is the youngest.

PROFESSOR MOORE, the new head of the weather bureau, thinks that captive balloons can be of great use in collecting meteorological data. A north pole expedition by means of balloons has been projected, and inventors are constantly struggling with flying machines. The possibilities of ballooning are just as attractive to scientists now as they were a hundred years ago, when Benjamin Franklin was foremost in predicting results, but little of much value has been accomplished.

PLATINUM is very valuable. Ten thousand dollars' worth of it was the other day stored in a vault at a chemical works in New Jersey. In the vaults there was also some sulphuric acid, sulphuretted hydrogen and other chemicals. Burglars dynamited the vault in an attempt to get the platinum, but the explosion of the dynamite broke the chemical jars, and the vile odors that came from them drove the burglars away. There ought to be in this a suggestion for the protection of bank vaults against burglars.

A PRESS despatch from Tokio states that a remarkable literary coincidence has lately been established in Japan. Miyake Yujiro, a Japanese journalist, has shown that a celebrated Chinese poem, written several hundred years ago by Liu Ting Che, bears a really striking resemblance to "The Last Leaf," by Oliver Wendell Holmes. It is scarcely conceivable that the American author could have had any idea of the Chinese poet's work. The incident only goes to support the theory that "great minds think alike," whether in the domains of the Mikado or in Massachusetts—in the earliest or the latest civilizations.

INGENUITY is exhausted in the methods of self-destruction employed nowadays by men who are bent on putting an end to lives that they deem no longer worth the living. Probably it will be long before a mode of suicide more revolting and maniacal is devised than that adopted by a New York City laborer, who bound about his head a piece of cloth saturated with kerosene oil, set fire to it and then cut his throat. So determined an effort might have been expected to succeed, but at last accounts the man was believed to have at least a chance of holding on to the life that he prized so lightly. There can be no doubt, comments the Tribune, that in this case at least an unbalanced mind was responsible for the strange attempt at suicide.

DAVID STARR JORDAN, President of Leland Stanford University, has recently made some remarks concerning co-education and matrimony. "Does co-education lead to matrimony?" he asks, and answers, "Most certainly it does; and this fact need not be and cannot be denied. But such marriages are not usually premature. And it is certainly true that no better marriages can be made than those founded on common interests and intellectual friendships. A college man who has known college women is not drawn to women of lower ideals and inferior training. He is likely to be strongly drawn towards the best he has known. A college woman is not led by mere propinquity to accept the attentions of inferior men. It is part of the legitimate function of higher education to prepare women as well as men for happy and successful lives."

ALL our public men who have given the subject of forestry careful and intelligent attention are unanimous in the opinion that public opinion should be fully aroused to its importance. In a letter to the American Forestry Association, ex-Senator Edmunds writes: "The subject of forestry is of immense importance to the future welfare of all our countrymen, as well in Vermont as in the arid regions of our one country. I have seen in Europe much of the remediless evils of stripping the hills and mountain sides of their forests great or small, and I have seen in our temperate and well-watered climate of Vermont how great has been the loss from reckless timber cutting. The devastations of a dozen years can hardly be repaired in half a century, and so every energy of reason and persuasion ought to be brought to bear upon the public intelligence to avert the evils that so seriously threaten large parts of the republic from the destruction of the forests."

HANDS GROW OLD EARLY.

Their Greatest Dexterity is Between Thirty and Forty.

The actual amount of dexterity in the human hand has been measured with more or less accuracy, and its value in mechanical employments traced form youth to age. How the hand grows old, gradually losing its skill, has been described by Sir James Crichton Browne, the British labor student, who has made a long course of investigations in the English rural towns. The high period of skill and endurance, this authority says, is from thirty to forty, the hand after that beginning to lose its muscular delicacy and its suppleness.

Between the ages of seventeen and eighteen the hand of the boy grows into the hand of the man, and first becomes valuable from a commercial point of view. If a workman is temperate and industrious and continues to improve in his trade, his hand's dexterity increases until he is thirty.

After forty the muscles do not respond nearly as readily and certainly to the orders of the brain, and the quality and quantity of the work one begins to fall off. While a man in especialy fine health and one especially dextrous can often keep up his high degree of skill long past the age of forty, such a man is an exception. This comparatively early ageing of the hand is an interesting and remarkable fact, as it is after forty, as a rule, that a carefully used brain becomes the most valuable. Practically no British statesmen of the highest rank are under forty; most of them are above fifty, and often ten years older than that. In the trades, on the other hand, the highest paid workmen, with hardly an exception, are under the age of two score.

The scale of wages in the button trade, for example, is a good indication of this tendency of the hand to grow old so early in life. At his very best, in his prime, a skilled button-turner can make 6,240 ivory buttons a day on his lathe. For this he receives 45 shillings a week, or about $11.25. At forty-five years of age it is only the exceptional man who can make more than 28 shillings a week, or $9.50. When the workman is sixty-five years of age he can seldom make more than 20 shillings, or about $5, this providing that he still enjoys good health.

Of course this is only the case in the trades where one hand is used continually and systematically. A Sheffield knife forger, for instance, strikes something like 28,000 blows with his hammer daily. An enormous amount of muscular and nervous force is required for this, and it is no wonder that the strain on the nerve centers and the muscles becomes visible in a few years. In farming or the seafaring life, or some other vocation in which the energy is more equally distributed over the entire body, the hand does not lose its cunning so early. Oftentimes it retains its skill until the faculties generally commence to give way.

It is the sedentary occupation that tells, and the only remedy for it is such exercise as will divert the nerve current from the already overtaxed hands.

The Fakir's Business Fit.

The stragglers at the fair in the forenoon saw some familiar driving horses paraded on the track, but for the most part the fakirs took attention, and they made things lively while they had the chance. Several new tricks have been sprung this year, one of the most absurd coming Tuesday afternoon. One of the fakirs had a genuine epilectic fit, and as he fell forward foaming at the mouth and going through the usual convulsions, a great crowd gathered about him, and there was much excitement for a time, nearly every other booth being deserted temporarily.

He recovered in a few minutes and went about his business, finding an immediate demand for his wares, sympathetic people pouring the dimes into his hand as fast as he could reach for them. This was rather too much for one of the gentry, and in a few minutes the crowd was startled by a frightful scream, and this man was seen jumping in the air, rolling over and over, tearing up the grass with his teeth and raising the dickens generally. As a fit it put the case of the epileptic quite into the shade, and he was apparently so much more a subject for commiseration that on his recovery, which came in due course, he also was able to do more business in half an hour than he usually finds in a day. After the crowd left he gave a knowing wink, and remarked that "that fellow over there needn't think he's got any dead cinch on fits, see!"

A Famous Remedy.

"The Sun Cholera Cure," so called from its having been published in the New York Sun during the last cholera epidemic, was used with great success then, and has ever since been in use as a remedy for diarrhoea and similar diseases, which it controls in a perfectly marvelous manner. "Equal parts each of tincture cayenne pepper, tincture opium, tincture rhubarb, essence peppermint, spirits camphor. Take one-half teaspoonful in water every two hours; in severe cases one teaspoonful every half hour." If taken at first appearance of cholera symptoms this is said to be a certain cure. The prudent and considerate head of a family will see the wisdom of having this mixture promptly made up by a careful druggist for immediate use in case of necessity. Get it at once.

Hidden City in the North.

The story of the hidden city revealed to the world by a mirage seen over the Muir glacier in Alaska has once more been started, says the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle. Several alleged observers have seen this alleged mirage, the most favored of them being an alleged John M. White, of Philadelphia, who on June 21st, "some years ago," was able to study it for nine hours, from 11.30 a. m. to 9.30 p. m., through a powerful glass. Mr. White is quite certain he didn't dream this mirage, because he has seen photographs of it, taken by other people. The photographs do not look in the least like the mirage Mr. White saw, but that is immaterial to his argument, which is that the mirage could not very well have been photographed unless the mirage were visible, that if the mirage were visible, there is no reason why he, Mr. White, should not have seen it if he were at the Muir glacier at the proper time of the year; that having, indisputably, been at the Muir glacier at the proper time of the year, he is decidedly inclined to believe that he is not mistaken in his recollection that he saw the mirage. Mr. White's theory is that there is a flourishing open metropolis situated somewhere near the north pole on the shores of the open polar sea, and that when the sun "is at its highest northern point, as it is June 21st, the mirage of the Arctic capital is reflected to the point where it appears over the Muir glacier."

Great London.

London is perhaps the most eccentric wonder in the history of the world. Its vast extent of sordid, inartistic building, and its enormous migratory lodger population; its abundant evidence of wealth and yet its widespread areas of local poverty; its feeble-minded native occupants and the energy of its foreign and provincial immigrants; the sumptuousness of its western mansions and its unlimited extent of squalid homes; its ill-arranged, ill-kept and dirty streets and its polluted atmosphere are all exceptional, and most of them are in their various ways superlative. Moreover, London, all its gifts considered, is perhaps the least efficient and least influential aggregate of people on the globe.

A population so enormous and condensed is, from sheer incapacity of apprehension, led to take the facts of its condition absolutely and without comparison, and to suppose that in its special sphere the actual condition is at once natural and necessary. London so completely fills the eye of Londoners that they become incapable of measurring the great community or of estimating its condition and its worth by any outer standard. Hence it is that the chief city in the world falls frequently behind those less important places which are not completely overwhelmed by their own greatness. Petty capitals and large provincial towns compare themselves with one another, to their mutual benefit. They thus acquire self-conscious modesty, and are not left to the assumption that in their respective areas and communities whatever is, or is determined, must be natural and right.

Seventy Million Houses.

In all the countries of Europe, in the United States and in the Dominion of Canada, there are, so far as recent and authentic figures show, 70,000,000 houses. New York City has 115,000 houses, averaging eighteen residents to each.

London, the greatest accumulation of inhabitants in the world, has 600,000 houses, or seven residents in each on the average. London has increased in this respect very rapidly, for at the beginning of the present century the number of houses was only 130,000, little more than New York has at this time. The population of London at that time (1,800) was 960,000. It is now 4,200,000. So it has increased nearly five fold, but the number of houses has not increased in as large a ratio

Paris has 90,000 houses. At the close of the France-Prussian War it had 70,000. At the close of the Napoleonic wars it had 28,000. The area of the city has extended meanwhile.

The average number of residents in a house in Paris is twenty-five.

Valuable Bookmarkers in Old Books

It is told of Xavier Marmier that he one day discovered a 1,000 franc note between the leaves of a book which he had picked up for a few sous at a street stall. A similar, but much more marvelous, adventure has happened to a young doctor in Turin. While turning over the leaves of a book which had been bequeathed along with others to the medical faculty of Turin by a certain Dr. Giordani he was astonished to find between the pages no less than 40 bank notes, amounting to the handsome sum of 40,000 lire. This incident will no doubt give rise to a most interesting case in the Turin courts. Although Dr. Giordani undoubtedly bequeathed his books to the library of the faculty, his other heirs will hardly be disposed to admit that he intended to leave it his monetary savings as well. Possibly, however, the library trustees are quite prepared to prove that the deceased doctor was in the habit of utilizing his thousand-lire bank notes as bookmarkers.

The Alligator Was Lively.

W. A. Gilbert, the gunsmith, and a party of friends have returned from a hunting and fishing cruise in Nassau Sound in the yacht Fanny, and Mr. Gilbert has good reason to congratulate himself that he is not sleeping his last sleep in the stomach of a monster 'gator.

The 'gator was found one morning dozing on the placid bosom of the sound, only his nose and a part of his head protruding. Mr. Gilbert drew a bead on him. "Crack!" went the gun, and the 'gator half leaped out of the water. Then he churned it into a bloody foam. Mr. Gilbert hurried up to the 'gator and pumped eight more bullets into him. Then the saurian lay still, and Mr. Gilbert concluded that he was dead.

Not caring to lose so fine a trophy, he pulled off his clothes and swam to the 'gator to tie a rope to his tail. He had adjusted the rope nicely, when suddenly, to Mr. Gilbert's surprise and horror, the 'gator wheeled around, with his mouth wide open, and made for his would-be slayer.

Mr. Gilbert, with remarkable presence of mind, dived. When he rose to the surface the 'gator spied him again, and on he came at a clipping pace. Mr. Gilbert dived again. Three times the same thing was repeated. At last Mr. Gilbert reached the shore. He was almost winded, and his hair, in spite of the water, stood up straight on end, like the quill of a porcupine.

Sumatra, Nature's Museum.

The "deadly" upas tree is fairly large, with a thick, dark bark, which when cut gives forth an oozy, milky fluid. The liquid is used for arrow poison by the natives. The terror of the jungle is the ringgus tree. When cut with an ax a shower of milky fluid comes forth, and whenever it touches the skin it is agonizing in effect.

Snakes of all sizes abound in the Sumatra jungles. Monster lizards are there measuring six or seven feet. The house lizard is about twelve inches long and makes a noise which sounds like the bark of a toy terrier.

The rhinoceros bird is the size of a small turkey, but has a beak a foot long, which joins the skull two and one-half inches deep. Over this is another beak reversed, forming a cap or helmet.

There is an enormous black spider three inches long as to body, and with a stride of legs that would almost cover a dinner plate. Its web sometimes extends between trees and eighteen yards apart.

The hukang is a curious animal, the size of a cat. It is brown, with a fox-like head and paws, which it uses as if it were a monkey. Its eyes are remarkably large, round and yellow.

The sunbear is one of the queer animals. He is about three feet high, and wholly untaught can perform astonishing tricks.

A Japanese Bell.

A Yale professor, who lives on Prospect Hill, New Haven, Conn., has, among other Japanese curiosities, a remarkable antique bronze bell from an old temple in Japan, where it was once used by the priests during their ceremonies. This bell is cup shaped and about twelve inches in diameter and ten inches high. The tone of the bell is remarkably soft and musical and a single touch will cause a sound continuing from two to three minutes. A remarkable feature about the bell is that it resounds when placed on a cushion with the mouth upward, but why the support does not arrest the vibration is a point that has hitherto puzzled the physicists and no one who has seen the bell can explain the phenomenom.

Brandy in Baby's Bottle.

The writer of an interesting article in a London contemporary regarding the tricks of cross channel smugglers tells of a case where a woman used to take a baby backwards and forwards sucking a big bottle. It always seemed full of milk, but it wasn't. The bottle was made of opaque or milky-looking glass, and contained best cognac. How did we find out, sir? By sheer accident. One day the baby dropped the bottle right in the gangway, and, instead of the white fluid we expected to see, there was a brown-gold one, and an odor like anything but milk.

The Spade's Testimony.

According to a recent statement of Professor Sayre, it is now determined beyond a doubt that there was such a person as the Queen of Sheba, and that there was such a district from which she hailed, and that her journey to see Solomon was one of the most natural things to be expected. The spade did it. And we were told that there was no such person, no such place, etc. Wonderful thing that spade. And it has come to pass that the testimony of a piece of old crockery is worth a dozen statements from the Bible—ah me!

An Interesting Petrifaction.

One of the most interesting of Dr. Girolamo Segato's petrifactions has just been found after a long hunt in a Bavarian village, and will be sent to the Florence Anatomical Museum. It is the head of a young woman who died of consumption, sixty years ago, kept as perfect as the day she died, with the blonde hair wavy and soft as that of a living person. Dr. Segato's wonderful secret for petrifying the dead so as to retain the appearance of life forever, died with him, but the specimens kept in the Italian museums show no signs of deterioration.

George Washington, of Washington, D. C., registered in a Chicago hotel the other day.

The Doctor's Bear.

Dr. J. A. Geisendorfor, of Arlington, recently made an excursion into the mountains for health and recreation and expected to have a rattling good time. He was accompanied by a friend, and for several days both enjoyed themselves in fishing for the speckled mountain trout. The Doctor likes to fish, but he is fonder of shooting at game, so he suggested to his friend that they go forth to destroy bear and other wild animals.

One bright morning, well heeled, they started out. After rambling through woods and over high mountains, they were about to return to camp utterly disgusted and tired out with their fruitless search. Suddenly, however, they discovered a good-sized brown bear, sitting on his haunches under a huckleberry bush, gorging himself with the luscious fruit.

Both hunters fired, the bear gave an ugly growl and disappeared. The hunters followed, determined on securing the prize, but were unable to overhaul the animal.

After following his trail for about a half mile they suddenly came to a farm house. The bear was sitting on the front porch with one of his forelegs in a sling. The doctor and his friend were surprised, of course, but were more so when they discovered a man coming toward them with a gun. They turned and ran, the man after them, but they soon got out of harm's way. They afterward learned that the bear was a household pet, which had been trained to play with the children. They say they are through with bear hunting.

A Murderer's Fortune.

If Parker Pearsons Valentine will come forward and be hanged, or take his chances of it he can have $300,000. Valentine is wanted in Minnesota for murder, and they want to give him his big estate, bequeathed to him in the will of his mother, Mrs. Lucy A. Valentine. Mrs. Valentine died in Columbia County, Wisconsin, two years ago. She had considerable property of her own and she inherited about $35,000 from the estate of her half-brother, Hiram A. Pearsons, the capitalist, who was drowned in Lake Michigan. A portion of the property is in San Francisco. A twenty years trust was created by the will of Mrs. Valentine, the property to be held during the period of the trust for the missing son. If the son does not appear the estate is to be given to St. John's Home, Milwaukee. When young Valentine was seventeen years of age he had a quarrel with his mother and left home. He went to Chicago and worked as a clerk, but soon speculated and made $60,000. He then went to Minneapolis to study medicine. Then he married, much against his mother's will, and a few months later he killed a man whom he found in his house. He fled, and soon afterwards he visited his mother, and a few months later he went away and since that time nothing has been heard of him. A former business associate of his son claimed to have heard from him in Colorado a few years ago, and when Mrs. Valentine died she believed her son to be still living.

Carried Off by a Panther.

Mannis Heatherton, a ninety-year-old citizen of Greenup, Ky., was once carried off by a panther and was none the worse for it. His father lived on Grassy creek eighty-six years ago. One evening while he was absent on a hunt a huge panther bounded into the yard and catching Mannis, then four years old, in its teeth, disappeared in the forest. When Mr. Heatherton came home an hour later his wife, who had just recovered from the faint into which she had fallen when the beast seized her child, told him what had happened, and following the brute he found it lying asleep on a sunny hillside with the babe under its paw and shot it dead, rescuing his son, who was but slightly injured.

Birthplace of Lincoln.

The following item regarding the birthplace of Abraham Lincoln is from the Bluegrass Clipper of Kentucky. "Lincoln Park, in Larue County, is to be made one of the most historic places in the South. On the Lincoln farm is to be built at once a log cabin on the site of the Abe Lincoln homestead, in which the martyred President of the United States was born and spent many hours of his life. The cabin is to be built of the same logs that were used in the original cabin, and the same design will be used in its construction. The logs are now in the house of John Davenport, but he has sold his home to allow the erection of the historic old Lincoln landmark, which will attract widespread attention."

A Monster Cannon.

The largest cannon in the world was taken by the English when India was conquered. The cannon was cast about the year 1,500, and was the work of a chief named Chuleby Koomy Khan, of Abmednuggur. The inside of the big gun was fitted out with seats, and is a favorite place for English officers to go for a quiet sleep.

Best Head Dress for Hot Countries.

A turban has been proved by actual practice to be the best possible head covering in hot countries. It is light, and while it excludes the direct rays and heat of the sun, permits the free passage of air.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Two Pairs of Eyes--As She Viewed It--As Usual--Not Forgotten--The Baker's Joke, Etc., Etc.

TWO PAIRS OF EYES.

He (delighted with a new play)—"Isn't it grand!"

She—"Perfectly lovely! It must have been made by Worth."

AS SHE VIEWED IT.

Doctor—I would advise you, dear madam, to take frequent baths, plenty of fresh air and dress in cool gowns.

Husband (an hour later)—What did the doctor say?

Wife—He said I ought to go to a watering place and afterward to the mountains, and to get some new light gowns at once.

AS USUAL

"Did you marry your ideal?" asked a new acquaintance of a bright matron.

"Mercy, no! I married my husband."

NOT FORGOTTEN.

"The spirit of John Jones," said the medium.

"He died in arrears," replied the editor. "Ask him if it is hot enough for him."

THE BAKER'S JOKE.

"I wish you'd help me with this bread," said the baker.

"I never promised to be your business assistant," said his wife.

"You promised to stand by me in my hour of knead," said the baker.

CAUSE FOR DOUBT.

"There is only one thing," she said to her dearest girl friend, "that makes me doubt Herbert's affection for me?"

"What is that?"

"He thinks that some of the snap-shot photographs he has taken of me are good likenesses."

SUICIDAL.

Miss Prion (quoting)—Wise men make proverbs, and fools repeat them.

Miss Smart (musingly)—Yes; I wonder what wise man made the one you just repeated.

A REAL COMPLIMENT.

Laura—George, look at that dog! Will he bite?

George—Bite! If he's a dog of any judgment, Laura, he'll try to eat you! Get out, you brute!

TEST OF AFFECTION.

He—Is there anything I can do to prove my affection so that you will not doubt it?

She—There is, marry my sister She is ten years older than I, and mamma is determined not to let me marry till Sophia is disposed of.

ACCOMMODATING.

"Would you please chop these ribs across for me?"

"John, just break this lady's bones for her."

HIS OBJECTION.

"I simply wish we'd never had any American Revolution," sighed Tommy, after school the other day. "It's made my life miserable."

"How so?" asked his uncle.

"So many more history dates to remember," said Tom.

HOOLIGAN'S FALL.

An Irish newspaper once said in announcing an accident: "Our fellow townsman, Mr. Hooligan, fell out of the second-story window yesterday and broke his neck and suffered internal injuries. His friends will be glad to know that the latter are not serious."

REJECTED.

Business Man—Are you a good whistler, my boy?

Applicant—Yessir; daisy.

Business Man—Get!

ON THE DUELLING FIELD.

"I thought, count, that you were a dead shot?"

"I am."

"And yet though you said you would shoot your adversary through the heart, you hit him in the foot?"

"It was an error of judgment. I thought his heart was in his boots; it turned out to be in his mouth."

HER LIMITED BOTANY.

"Your father raises eggplant in his garden, doesn't he, Sallie!"

"Oh, yes—every year."

"Well, doesn't chickweed trouble the beds a good deal?"

A DULL TRIP IN PROSPECT.

Neighbor—Mr. Gayboy is going to the Atlanta Exposition, is he? Won't it cost him a good deal of money?"

Mrs. Gayboy—Not very much. I am going with him.

LETTING HIM FINISH.

Clothier—Were you pleased with the overcoat which I sold you?

Customer—Oh, yes, all my boys have worn it.

Clothier—Well, think of that!

Customer—Every time after a rain the next smaller one had to take it.

Mr. Depew's "At Home" Signal.

Chauncey M. Depew is not Mayor of New York, but he has two lamps in front of his residence, just as the Mayor has, and he also has a private signal to indicate when he is at home. The signal consists in allowing the lamp on the east side of the house to remain burning until the "Doctor" is ready to retire. It is then put out.

Beds of the Ancients.

The ancients slept on a floor or on a divan covered with skins. During the middle ages beds were made of rushes, heather or straw. It is believed that feather beds were known to the Roman, since a mention in one of the poets of men so luxurious that they slept on feathers is supposed to refer to this kind of bed.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "A Point Blank Question."

TEXT: "Is thine heart right?"—II Kings x., 15.

With mettled horses at full speed, for he was celebrated for fast driving, Jehu, the warrior and king, returns from battle. But seeing Jehonadab, an acquaintance, by the wayside, he shouts, "Whoa! Whoa!" to the lathered span. Then leaning over to Jehonadab Jehu salutes him in the words of the text—words not more appropriate for that hour and that place than for this hour and place, "Is thine heart right?"

I should like to hear of your physical health. Well myself, I like to have everybody else well, and so might ask, Is your eyesight right, your hearing right, your nerves right, your lungs right, your entire body right? But I am busy to-day taking diagnosis of the more important spiritual conditions. I should like to hear of your financial welfare. I want everybody to have plenty of money, ample apparel, large storehouse and comfortable residence, and I might ask, Is your business right, your income right, your worldly surroundings right? But what are these financial questions compared with the inquiry as to whether you have been able to pay your debts to God; as to whether you are insured for eternity; as to whether you are ruining yourself by the long credit system of the soul? I have known men to have no more than one loaf of bread at a time, and yet to own a government bond of heaven worth more than the whole material universe.

The question I ask you to-day is not in regard to your habits. I make no inquiry about your integrity or your chastity or your sobriety. I do not mean to stand on the outside of the gate and ring the bell, but coming up the steps, I open the door and come to the private apartment of the soul, and with the earnestness of a man that must give an account for this day's work I cry out, Oh, man, oh, woman immortal, is thine heart right?

I will not insult you by an argument to prove that we are by nature all wrong. If there be a factory explosion and the smokestack be upset, and the wheels be broken in two, and the engine unjointed, and the ponderous bars be twisted, and a man should look in and say that nothing was the matter, you would pronounce him a fool. Well, it needs no acumen to discover that our nature is all atwist and askew and unjointed. The thing doesn't work right. The biggest trouble we have in the world is with our souls. Men sometimes say that though their lives may not be just right, their heart is all right. Impossible. A farmer never puts the poorest apples on top of his barrel; nor does the merchant place the meanest goods in his show window. The best part of us is our outward life. I do not stop to discuss whether we all fell in Adam, for we have been our own Adam, and have all eaten of the forbidden fruit, and have been turned out of the paradise of holiness and peace, and though the flaming sword that stood at the gate to keep us out has changed position and comes behind to drive us in, we will not go.

The Bible account of us is not exaggerated when it says that we are poor and wretched and miserable and blind and naked. Poor! The wretch that stands shivering on our doorstep on a cold day is not so much in need of bread as we are of spiritual help. Blind! Why, the man whose eyes perished in the powder blast, and who for these ten years has gone feeling his way from street to street, is not in such utter darkness as we. Naked! Why, there is not one rag of holiness left to hide the shame of our sin. Sick! Why, the leprosy has eaten into the head and the heart and the hands and the feet, and the marasmus of an everlasting wasting away has already seized on some of us.

But the meanest thing for a man to do is to discourse about an evil without pointing a way to have it remedied. I speak of the thirst of your hot tongue only that I may show you the living stream that drops crystalline and sparkling from the Rock of Ages and pours a river of gladness at your feet. If I show you the rents in your coat, it is only because the door of God's wardrobe now swings open, and here is a robe, white with the fleece of the Lamb of God, and of a cut and make that an angel would not be ashamed to wear. If I snatch from you the black, moldy bread that you are munching, it is only to give you the bread made out of the finest wheat that grows on the celestial hills and baked in the fires of the cross, and one crumb of which would be enough to make all heaven a banquet. Hear it, one and all, and tell it to your friends when you go home, that the Lord Jesus Christ can make the heart right.

First we need a repenting heart. If for the last ten, twenty or forty years of life we have been going on in the wrong way, it is time that we turned around and started in the opposite direction. If we offend our friends, we are glad to apologize. God is our best friend, and yet how many of us have never apologized for the wrongs we have done Him!

There is nothing that we so much need to get rid of as sin. It is a horrible black monster. It polluted Eden. It killed Christ. It has blasted the world. Men keep dogs in kennels, and rabbits in a warren, and cattle in a pen. What a man that would be who would shut them up in his parlor. But this foul dog of sin and these herds of transgression we have entertained for many a long year in our heart, which should be the cleanest, brightest room in all our nature. Out with the vile herd! Begone, ye befouilers of an immortal nature!

Turn out the beasts and let Christ come in! A heathen came to an early Christian who had the reputation of curing diseases. The Christian said, "You must have all your idols destroyed." The heathen gave to the Christian the key to his house, that he might go in and destroy the idols. He battered to pieces all he saw, but still the man did not get well. The Christian said to him, "There must be some idol in your house not yet destroyed." The heathen confessed that there was one idol of beaten gold that he could not bear to give up. After awhile, when that was destroyed, in answer to the prayer of the Christian, the sick man got well.

Many a man has awakened in his dying hour to find his sins all about him. They clambered up on the right side of the bed, and on the left side, and over the headboard, and over the footboard, and horribly devoured the soul.

Repent, the voice celestial cries,
Nor longer dare delay.
The wretch that scorns the mandate dies
And meets a fiery day.

Again, we need a believing heart. A good many years ago a weary one went up one of the hills of Asia Minor, and with two logs on his back cried out to all the world, offering to carry their sins and sorrows. They pursued Him. They slapped Him in the face. They mocked Him. When He groaned, they groaned. They shook their fists at Him. They spat on Him. They hounded Him as though He were a wild beast. His healing of the sick, His sight giving to the blind, His mercy to the outcast, silenced not the revenge of the world. His prayers and benedictions were lost in that whirlwind of execration: "Away with Him! Away with Him!"

Ah, it was not merely the two pieces of wood that He carried; it was the transgressions of the race, the anguish of the ages, the wrath of God, the sorrows of hell, the stupendous interests of an unending eternity! No wonder His back bent. No wonder the blood started from every pore. No wonder that He crouched under a torture that made the sun faint, and the everlasting hills tremble, and the dead rush up in their winding sheets as He cried, "If it be possible, let this cup pass from Me." But the cup did not pass. None to comfort.

There He hangs! What has that hand done that it should be thus crushed in the palm? It has been healing the lame and wiping away tears. What has that foot been doing that it should be so lacerated? It has been going about doing good. Of what has the victim been guilty? Guilty of saving a world. Tell me, ye heavens and earth, was there ever such another criminal? Was there ever such a crime? On that hill of carnage, that sunless day, amid those howling rioters, may not your sins and mine have perished? I believe it. Oh, the ransom has been paid. Those arms of Jesus were stretched out so wide that when He brought them together again they might embrace the world. Oh, that I might, out of the blossoms of the spring or the flaming foliage of the autumn make one wreath for my Lord! Oh, that all the triumphal arches of the world could be sung in one gateway, where the King of Glory might come in! Oh, that all the harps and trumpets and organs of earthly music might in one anthem speak His praise!

But what were earthly flowers to Him who walketh amid the snow of the white lilies of heaven? What were arches of earthly masonry to Him who hath about His throne a rainbow spun out of everlasting sunshine? What were all earthly music to Him when the hundred and forty and four thousand on one side and cherubim and seraphim and archangels stand on the other side, and all the space between is filled with the doxologies of eternal jubilee—the hosanna of a redeemed earth, the hallelujah of unfallen angels, song after song rising about the throne of God and of the Lamb? In that pure, high place, let Him hear us. Stop, harps of heaven, that our poor cry may be heard. O my Lord Jesus, it will not hurt Thee for one hour to step out from the shining throng. They will make it all up when Thou goest back again. Come hither, O blessed One, that we may kiss Thy feet. Our hearts, too long withheld, we now surrender into Thy keeping. When Thou goest back, tell it to all the immortals that the lost are found, and let the Father's house ring with the music and the dance.

They have some old wine in heaven, not used except in rare festivities. In this world those who are accustomed to use wine on great occasions bring out the beverage and say: "This wine is thirty years old," or "forty years old." But the wine of heaven is more than eighteen centuries old. It was prepared at the time when Christ trod the winepress alone. When such grevious sinners as we come back, methinks the chamberlain of heaven cries out to the servants: "This is unusual joy! Bring up from the vaults of heaven that old wine. Fill all the tankards. Let all the white robed guests drink to the immortal health of those newborn sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty." "There is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth," and God grant that that one may be you!

Again, to have a right heart it must be a forgiving heart. An old writer says, "To return good for evil is Godlike; good for good is manlike; evil for good devilike." Which of these natures have we? Christ will have nothing to do with us as long as we keep any old grudge. We have all been cheated and lied about. There are people who dislike us so much that if we should come down to poverty and disgrace they would say: "Good for him! Didn't I tell you so?" They do not understand us. Unsanctified human nature says: "Wait till you get a good crack at him, and when at last you find him in a tight place give it to him. Flay him alive. No quarter. Leave not a rag of reputation. Jump on him with both feet. Pay him in his own coin—sarcasm for sarcasm, scorn for scorn, abuse for abuse." But, my friends, that is not the right kind of heart. No man ever did so mean a thing toward us as we have done toward God. And if we cannot forgive others how can we expect God to forgive us? Thousands of men have been kept out of heaven by an unforgiving heart.

Here is someone who says: "I will forgive that man the wrong he did me about that house and lot; I will forgive that man who overreached me in a bargain; I will forgive that man who sold me a shoddy overcoat; I forgive them—all but one. That man I cannot forgive. The villain—I can hardly keep my hands off him. If my going to heaven depends on my forgiving him, then I will stay out." Wrong feeling. If a man lie to me once I am not called to trust him again. If a man betray me once I am not called to put confidence in him again. But I would have no rest if I could not offer a sincere prayer for the temporal and everlasting welfare of all men, whatever meannesses and outrage they have inflicted upon me. If you want to get your heart right, strike a match and burn up all your old grudges, and blow the ashes away. "If you forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Heavenly Father forgive you your trespasses."

An old Christian black woman was going along the streets of New York with a basket of apples that she had for sale. A rough sailor ran against her and upset the basket, and stood back expecting to hear her scold frightfully, but she stooped down and picked up the apples, and said: "God forgive you, my son, as I do." The sailor saw the meanness of what he had done, and felt in his pocket for his money, and insisted that she should take it all. Though she was black he called her mother, and said: "Forgive me, mother, I will never do anything so mean again." Ah! there is a power in a forgiving spirit to overcome all hardness. There is no way of conquering men like that of bestowing upon them your pardon, whether they will accept it or not.

Again, a right heart is an expectant heart. It is a poor business to be building castles in the air. Enjoy what you have now. Don't spoil your comfort in the small house because you expect a larger one. Don't fret about your income when it is $3 or $4 per day because you expect to have after awhile $10 per day, or $10,000 a year because you expect it to be $20,000 a year. But about heavenly things, the more we think the better. Those castles are not in the air, but on the hills, and we have a deed of them in our possession. I like to see a man all full of heaven. He talks heaven. He sings heaven. He prays heaven. He dreams heaven. Some of us in our sleep have had the good place open to us. We saw the pinnacles in the sky. We heard the click of the hoofs of the white horses on which victors rode, and the clapping of the cymbals of eternal triumph. And while in our sleep we were glad that all our sorrows were over and burdens done with, the throne of God grew whiter and whiter and whiter, till we opened our eyes and saw that it was only the sun of earthly morning shining on our pillow. To have a right heart you need to be filled with this expectancy. It would make your privations and annoyances more bearable.

In the midst of the city of Paris stands a statue of the good but broken hearted Josephine. I never imagined that marble could be smitten into such tenderness. It seems not lifeless. If the spirit of Josephine be disentabernacled, the soul of the empress has taken possession of this figure. I am not yet satisfied that it is stone. The puff of the press on the arm seems to need but the pressure of the finger to indent it. The figures at the bottom of the robes, the ruffle at the neck, the fur lining on the dress, the embroidery of the satin, the cluster of lily and leaf and rose in her hand, the poise of her body as she seems to come sailing out of the sky, her face calm, humble, beautiful, but yet sad—attest the genius of the sculptor and the beauty of the heroine he celebrates. Looking up through the rifts of the coronet that encircles her brow, I could see the sky beyond, the great heavens where all woman's wrongs shall be righted, and the story of endurance and resignation shall be told to all the ages. The rose and the lily in the hand of Josephine will never drop their petals. Believe not the recent slanders upon her memory. The children of God, whether they suffer on earth in palaces or in hovels, shall come to that glorious rest. O heaven, sweet heaven, at thy gate we set down all our burdens and griefs! The place will be full. Here there are vacant chairs at the hearth and at the table, but there are no vacant chairs in heaven. The crowns all worn; the thrones all mounted. Some talk of heaven as though it were a very handsome church, where a few favored spirits would come in and sit down on finely cushioned seats all by themselves and sing psalms to all eternity. No, no! "I saw a great multitude that no man could number standing before the throne. He that talked with me had a golden reed to measure the city, and it was 12,000 furlongs"—that is, 1500 miles—in circumference. Ah! heaven is not a little colony at one corner of God's dominion, where a man's entrance depends upon what kind of clothes he has on his back and how much money he has in his purse, but a vast empire. God grant that the light of that blessed world may shine upon us in our last moment!

The first time I crossed the Atlantic the roughest time we had was at the mouth of Liverpool harbor. We arrived at nightfall and were obliged to lie there till the morning, waiting for the rising of the tide, before we could go up to the city. How the vessel pitched and writhed in the water! So sometimes the last illness of the Christian is a struggle. He is almost through the voyage. The waves of temptation toss his soul, but he waits for the morning. At last the light dawns, and the tides of joy rise in his soul, and he sails up and casts anchor within the vale.

Is thy heart right? What question can compare with this in importance? It is a business question. Do you not realize that you will soon have to go out of that store, that you will soon have to resign that partnership, that soon among all the millions of dollars' worth of goods that are sold you will not have the handling of a yard of cloth, or a pound of sugar, or a penny worth of anything; that soon, if a conflagration should start at Central Park and sweep everything to the Battery, it would not disturb you; that soon, if every cashier should abscond and every insurance company should fail, it would not affect you? What are the questions that stop this side the grave, compared with the questions that reach beyond it? Are you making losses that are to be everlasting? Are you making purchases for eternity? Are you jobbing for time when you might be wholesaling for eternity? What question of the store is so broad at the base, and so altitudinous, and so overwhelming as the question, "Is thy heart right?"

Or is it a domestic question? Is it something about father or mother or companion or son or daughter, that you think is comparable with this question in importance? Do you not realize that by universal and inexorable law all these relations will be broken up? Your father will be gone, your mother will be gone, your companions will be gone, your child will be gone, you will be gone, and then this supernal question will begin to harvest its chief gains, or deplore its worst losses, roll up into its mightiest magnitude or sweep its vast circles.

What difference now does it make to Napoleon III. whether he triumphed or surrendered at Sedan, whether he lived at the Tuileries or at Chiselhurst, whether he was Emperor or exile? They laid him out in his coffin in the dress of a field marshal. Did that give him any better chance for the next world than if he had been laid out in a plain shroud? And soon to us what will be the difference, whether in this world we rode or walked, were bowed to or maltreated, were applauded or hissed at, were welcomed in or kicked out, while laying hold of every moment of the great future, and burning in all the splendor or grief, and overarching and undergoing all time and all eternity, is the plain, simple, practical, thrilling, agonizing, overwhelming question, "Is thy heart right?" Have you within you a repenting heart, an expectant heart? If not, I must write upon your soul what George Whitefield wrote upon the window pane with his diamond ring. He tarried in an elegant house over night, but found that there was no God recognized in that house. Before he left his room in the morning, with his ring he wrote upon the window pane, "One thing thou lackest." After the guest was gone the housewife came and looked at the window, and saw the inscription, and called her husband and her children, and God, through that ministry of the window glass, brought them all to Jesus. Though you may to-day be surrounded by comforts and luxuries, and feel that you have need of nothing, if you are not the children of God, with the signet ring of Christ's love, let me inscribe upon your souls, "One thing thou lackest!"

THE FIRST TEETOTALER.

Death of Rev. Joel Jewell at a Ripe Old Age.

The death is announced of the man who invented the word "teetotaler." His name was Rev. Joel Jewell, and he was born in Durham, Greene County, New York, February 11, 1803. At an early age he took a place among the pioneers of Sunday-school temperance work. He was an active revivalist, and in order better to prosecute his religious labors removed in 1837 from his home in New York to Tioga County, Pennsylvania. In 1843 he entered the ministry as an ordained preacher, and for five years supplied the Presbyterian churches in the neighborhood of his Tioga County home. He has had various charges in the course of his long life. Through Mr. Jewell originated the word "teetotal." At a public temperance meeting in Hector, N. Y., in 1828, he introduced into the pledge the letters "O. P." for "old pledge," which pledged against only distilled liquors, and "T." for "total" including both distilled and fermented liquors. When names were being taken, a young man in the gallery said, "Add my name and a T, for I am a T-to-taler." It is said, therefore, that the name teetotaler originated here more than four years before Dick Turner, an Englishman, claimed to have coined it. Tares years ago a sharp discussion arose between Mr. Jewell's friends and some friends of the Englishman as to who really had made first use of the word. It appears that Mr. Jewell adopted it after it had been used by this young man in the gallery at his temperance meetings, and that he had employed it frequently in his speeches and writings long before it was applied in England.

INDIANS PRESENT COMPLAINTS.

Ogalallah and Brule Sioux at the Interior Department.

There was a picturesque scene in the office of Assistant Indian Commissioner Smith, Washington, when about seventy-five Ogalallah and Brule Sioux of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show called to have a powwow in regard to affairs affecting their interests. The Indians were fine specimens of physical manhood, and were bedecked with feathered head dress, and their features were decorated with variegated colors of paint. There were three squaws and one pappoose among them, the latter occupying the attention of the lady clerks, who fed it sugar and treated the little redskin to a ride on the elevator, much to its delight.

Several chiefs addressed Commissioner Smith through an interpreter, reviewing their affairs, and one old warrior, who spoke at length, said that if he told of the unfulfilled promises of the Government to the Indians the snow would have to be postponed, as it would take him two days to do it. One of the principal complaints of the Indians was the reduction in the price paid them for hauling freight.

Commissioner Smith replied to the speakers, and explained the action of the Government in regard to their affairs. Colonel Cody and Major Burke accompanied the Indians.

Horrors of the Madagascan War.

The story of suffering in Madagascar grows more serious with every mail. Unless General Voyron's advance guard take Antananarivo soon there seems some probability that the majority of the French expedition will not survive to see his success. The sick list is appalling. The field hospitals are so crammed that the men lie in tiers, the top row touching the roof of the tent, and there are not enough attendants left to care for the sick. The chief base, Suberbieville, is described as a perfect oven where none can escape fever or dysentery.

A Mid-Continental Exposition.

Indianapolis is preparing for a mid-continental exposition in 1900.

Why She Wanted a Continuance.

An old lawyer once told about a case he had, but which he didn't keep.

An old Irishwoman sent for him in great haste one day. She wanted him to meet her in the criminal court. He hastened to the court house all out of breath. The woman's son was about to be placed on trial for burglary. When the lawyer entered the court room the old woman rushed up to him and in an excited voice said:

"Mr. B——, Oi want ye to git a continyance for me b'y Jimmie."

"Very well, madam," replied the lawyer. "I will do so if I can, but it will be necessary to present to the court some grounds for a continuance. What shall I say?"

"Shure, ye can jist tell the court Oi want a continyance till Oi can get a better lawyer to try the case."

The lawyer nearly fainted when he heard this, and after telling the woman that she would have to get another lawyer to get the continuance he hurried back to his office a very angry man.

No man likes to say "Thank you" every time his wife compliments him.

A NEW LEASE OF LIFE.

IN GOOD HEALTH AT SEVENTY-THREE YEARS OF AGE.

Miss Cornwall's Wonderful Recovery of Health---Became Well in Two Months After an Illness of Six Years.

From the Register, New Haven, Conn.

In this rapid age of ours when so many men and women are old at fifty, one who has lived three-quarters of a century, and then, after debility and suffering, regains health and vigor, must be regarded with a feeling akin to wonder. A New England lady has been found who has had this remarkable experience.

In the family of Clarence Williams, a Cheshire farmer on the Meriden road, Cheshire, Ct., lives Miss Cornelia Cornwall, a lady seventy-three years of age. For several years Miss Cornwall's health has been declining very rapidly, caused by a general debility. Her friends feared that the respected lady had not long to live; but a kind Providence directed the aged lady, and in a newspaper advertisement Miss Cornwall read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—a few boxes of which she procured at once, and with the result that is best told in her own words.

"About six years ago," Miss Cornwall began, "my health commenced to fail. I suffered from loss of appetite and pains in different parts of my body. My condition gradually grew worse until my limbs were apparently unable to bear my weight, and I could no longer go up stairs without the assistance of some one.

"I consulted physicians who prescribed medicines for my blood. These I continued to take for several months, but without any effect. The sense of feeling in my lower limbs seemed to be leaving me, and I began to fear that it was hopeless to look for a cure. I was still suffering terribly from the pains through my body, when I chanced to read the story of a cure that had been effected with the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I discovered that the town druggist here had none on sale, so I sent immediately to the headquarters in Schenectady, N. Y., and secured two of the boxes of the pills.

"Last December I commenced using the pills regularly, and a month after I had been taking them, I felt greatly benefited by their use. The feeling in my limbs came back again, and in two months I was able to go about the house as I had been accustomed to a year before. Now, as you can see, I am enjoying good health. The pallor in my face was removed by the pills. A number of my friends in the neighborhood were complaining of symptoms somewhat similar to my own, and I recommended that they take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They did so, and they tell me that they have been very much benefited by their use. I still continue to take the pills, though there is not so much necessity for them at present. As a purifier of the blood, I consider the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a wonderful medicine."

Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50—they are never sold in bulk, or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

"You say it was a runaway match?" "Partly. He tried to run away, but she brought him to time by threats of a breach of promise suit."—Indianapolis Journal.

When Nature

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

A delicate silence is the strongest protest that one can be offered.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Some people keep their nails in mourning as if their fingers were dead.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

"It's a good thing you married a chemist, Nancy; you always have a retort ready."

It is So Easy to Remove Corns With Hindercorns, we wonder so many endure them. Get it and see how nicely it takes them off.

The death of John Dunn, a Zulu chief, made orphans of seventy children.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Binghamton, N. Y.

A fisherman at Clinton, Mo., caught a three-foot water moccasin snake on a hook baited with a rog.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALLIE DOUGLASS, LeRoy, Mich., Oct. 20, '94.

"I wish I were a man! I would do something noble, self-sacrificing." "Propose to a girl like yourself?"

At The Office

you may have a sudden bilious attack or headache when it is impossible for you to leave your work. If you have a box of Ripans Tabules in your desk a tabule taken at the first sympton will relieve you.

"How do you like my new suit?" "It's immense; what did you pay for it?" "The price"—measuredly—"was $45."

There is Pleasure and Profit and satisfaction in abating troublesome and painful ills by using Parker's Ginger Tonic.

A Newark (N. J.) child, born with twelve fingers, twelve toes and a double palate, lived only a few hours.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

Montana's first house is still inhabited.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE BICYCLE.

Its Progress in Civilized Countries Is Simply Marvelous.

The progress which the bicycle has made and is making in the leading civilized countries of the world is simply marvelous. In fact, in every land where civilization is at its height the two-wheeled system of self-propelled locomotion is considered an established institution, says the St. Louis Republic. In America alone more than 1,000,000 men, women and children are owners of their wheels, while another half million of the population well understand the art of riding the delusive "bike." During the year 1894 upwards of 200,000 bicycles were made and sold in this country, and the estimate for 1895, made by conservative men, is 600,000. Is it any wonder that the liveryman sees only a dark future for his business, and that the industry of horse-racing is anxious?

In Europe the bicycle craze is even more virulent than it is in America. In London and Paris thousands of infatuated wheelers plunge madly about the streets from dark until 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning. Great Britain has 1,300,000 cyclists, and a capital of £75,000,000 invested in the production of bicycles and tricycles, and the factories in which such machines are manufactured give daily employment to 42,000 men.

The census returns of France enumerate 161,271 cycles which are used solely for pleasure. Those used by tradesmen in any of their business transactions are not taxed. On that account the above figures fail to convey anything like an accurate idea of the number of wheels owned in that country.

In Belgium, Holland, Germany, Austria and Italy the bicycle is fast superseding all other means of locomotion, especially where pleasure and health are the objects sought. In short, the bicycle has, within a very few years, become a very necessary adjunct to modern civilization.

He—This is the last season I shall own a yacht. The Unaffected One—Why, Mr. Sayler, I thought you were perfectly in love with sailing. "So I am, but it's too much work to get my friends to go with me. They say they have to give up too much in order to do it."—Brooklyn Life.

Poor Prospect.

A pathetic thing, if one looks at it from an indulgent point of view, is the haste of certain young men to possess a beard. An undergraduate at college, who was quite innocent of any sign of beard, grew confidential one day with the barber who was cutting his hair.

"Don't you think I'm going to have a pretty good beard?" the young man asked.

"Ah, well—perhaps so," said the barber, seeing no reason to commit himself.

"Well," the young man went on, "you know my father had a splendid beard."

"So he did," said the barber. "But do you know, I've always noticed that you resemble your mother more than you do your father!"

"Three minutes for dinner!" yelled the railroad porter. "Good!" exclaimed the editor. "The last time it was $3."—Atlanta Constitution.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

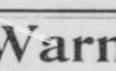
He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.



HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN CATTLE unsurpassed for milk, butter, beef and beauty. FOR SALE BY J. W. MORRIS, Hagerstown, Md.

42

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of **Walter Baker & Co.** (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

The Catalogue is sent by mail on receipt of 10 cents in stamps or money.

Seasonable Bargains

sounds like overcoats or household goods, but this time 'tis Guns, Pistols, Revolvers, Bicycles, &c. Johnny gets his gun about this time of year, and to know just what to get and WHERE TO GET IT, is why the Lovell Arms Co. put out their New Mammoth Catalogue. It will tell you lots of things you knew before—lots that you didn't know. It's a sure money saver for a bargain hunter. It says nothing about a few Second-hand Bicycles, but they are bargains too and should be applied for at once.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Sole U. S. Agent for "STAR" AUTOMATIC PAPER FASTENER and WILLIAMS TYPE WRITER.

Agents wanted in every city and town for the Lovell Diamond and Excel line of bicycles.

germ=life

The doctors tell us, now-a-days, that disease germs are everywhere; in the air, in the water, in our food, clothes, money; that they get into our bodies, live there, thrive and grow, if they find anything to thrive on.

Consumption is the destruction of lung-tissue by germs where the lung is too weak to conquer them. The remedy is strength—vital force.

Scott's Emulsion, with hypophosphites, means the adjustment of lung strength to overcome germ-life. It is fighting the germ with the odds in our favor. These tiny little drops of fat-food make their way into the system and re-fresh and re-invigorate it. Whether you succeed with it or not depends on how good a start the germs had, and how carefully you can live. The shortest way to health is the patient one. The gain is often slow.

50 cents and $1.00 SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Oct. 17.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

After reading all advertisements, it is no wonder if U could hardly make up your mind, as to the best place to do your shopping in Bellefonte. But if before buying U make it a point to drop in at The New Racket, U will have no trouble to decide, A glance will convince U that U are in a modern store, differing in many important particulars from any store in Centre Co. As to prices, we set the pace, and if any store in the town matches 'em, its all they care to do. Remember advertised prices are not always low. An article said to be reduced from 69 to 39c, may be 25 or 35c value.

Our Fall and Winter Stock is now complete and 6400 feet of Floor Space at your service.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Great Sale!

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE

Beginning Saturday, October 19th, we will

CLOSE OUT OUR ENTIRE STOCK

Of Dry Goods, Hosiery, Underwear, Notions, Yarns, Fancy Goods, etc., at and BELOW COST. We are QUITTING BUSINESS, and will LEAVE TOWN January 1st, '96.

Therefore our entire stock must be sold out by that time.

Now come for Bargains.

THIS IS NO FAKE!

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. Bellefonte.

Advised the men to Return to Work.

Work was resumed in the several idle mines in the Clearfield district on Monday. William B. Wilson, master workman of the Independent Order Knights of Labor, who has been in that section for the past two weeks visited the district affected and suggested that the men return to work. The strike was occasioned by the discharge of a number of miners for violation of certain rules. A committee will visit the company officials and endeavor to have the discharged men reinstated. The operators are giving no attention to the miners' convention to be held at Clearfield on Tuesday and apparently do not apprehend a suspension in this part of the state.

Interesting Local Dots.

Were you out for chestnuts last Sunday? Sunday chestnuts get wormy.

Our farmers are busy working at the corn and are having favorable weather for it.

Bragging about big porkers is already setting in. George Durst stands a good chance of being head.

Our town's water supply is holding out fairly well under care against useless waste. Let all have an eye to this as they read of water famines in scores of other places.

Such as have responded to our calls for amounts due have our thanks—the others do likewise.

All kinds of plain and fancy jobwork done in the Reporter office, cheap—wedding invitations a specialty.

A New House.

A new house is to be erected for Geo. Nearhood on the site of the one recently destroyed by fire. The Insurance Company will erect it to replace the burned one and have given the contract to Luse & Son, who were the lowest bidders.

Fine Millinery Display.

Miss M. Snyder, Bellefonte, has secured Miss Katharine Sadler, of New York, as trimmer; she was formerly with Madam Lousia & Co. Fine French Millinery display Oct. 18. Invitations extended to all friends and customers. oct10-2t

Union County Deaths.

In Buffalo twp., Oct. 1, Samuel Baker, aged 88 years, 11 months and 12 days.

In Buffalo twp., on the 24 Sept., Henry Miller, aged 73 years.

Clay Wosterd Suits worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

TWO FINGERS TORN OFF.

Alex McCoy Meets With a Serious Accident While Feeding a Corn Husker.

On Monday afternoon Mr. Alex McCoy, of Potters Mills, met with a serious accident and lost two fingers by getting them caught in a corn husking machine.

The machine had been set up on his premises Monday morning and Mr. McCoy was feeding the husker. In some manner his left hand was caught and the two last fingers drawn into the rolls. He had a glove on the hand and the rolls catching the tips drew the hand in. By a superhuman effort he succeeded in pulling the hand out of the machine but not before the two fingers had been torn off at the third joint, the flesh being torn and lacerated almost to the wrist.

Dr. McGeehon, of Centre Hall, was hurriedly summoned and dressed the injury. He was compelled to amputate part of the palm of the hand before the wound could be dressed, and Mr. McCoy is now getting along nicely. The two fingers torn off went through the machine and could not be found.

Hon. H. L. Dieffenbach Dies.

Henry L. Dieffenbach, formerly of Lock Haven, and well-known in Centre county, died on Monday in Philadelphia, where he resided in recent years. His remains were taken to Lock Haven for burial.

We knew Mr. Dieffenbach well, as a prominent Democratic leader, an able editor, a gentleman of large intelligence, sound judgment and as state superintendent of schools while deputy secretary of the commonwealth. He was an honest and upright man and belonged to a past generation. He was in his 75th year.

He is survived by two daughters, and by one son, Rev. Walter Dieffenbach, who is a Lutheran minister in Nebraska.

He sight became impaired some years ago, which resulted in total blindness.

Takes Hold of his Duties.

Prof. Hamilton has taken up the duties of his appointment as deputy secretary of agriculture, and promises to bring about some reforms in that department, notably in the matter of holding farmers' institutes. Any reforms he may bring about that will prevent public funds being wasted, he will have the thanks of all taxpayers for it; and if he will effect such reforms as will strengthen the public in their belief that the last legislature committed an expensive outrage when it created this utterly useless department, he will make himself quite popular. Will Prof. Hamilton have the back-bone to do this in spite of his appointment?

Autumnal Colors.

The foliage of our mountains has donned its beautiful garb of many colors, and the picture is that of an immense garden of lovely flowers which the hand of the artist would vainly try to imitate. It is a picture of beauty, such as nature alone can present. The living brightness of the colors, of every shade, strike the lover of the beautiful with mingled wonder and admiration. The transformation from an all-summer green to all the tints of beauty, within a few days, proves a ruling hand back of it that is omnipotent. Look in what direction we will from the "Reporter" office, and this glorious scene is before us—a matchless floral exhibit whose extent is measured by scores of leagues.

Pointer to Our Correspondents.

Let our correspondents remember that all manuscript intended for publication goes at 1 cent postage but the envelope must not be sealed. Those who observe this will oblige by writing on the top of sheet the word "unsealed" that we may know when double rates are charged.

Closed Successfully.

Prof. J. H. Ishler has closed a term for the singing classes at Coburn and Beaver Dam successfully. A class has been started at Sober, but should be 30 instead of 19 before so good an instructor as Prof. Ishler can afford to take hold of it. Go in now in Sober earnest.

The Wedding Was Postponed.

A Bellefonte paper says a Nittany Valley couple visited that town the other day to procure a license and be married, but when the prospective bride found that her husband to-be had only fifty cents in his possession she decided that she didn't want him.

Try Poe Valley.

The prize-fighters Corbet and Fitzsimmons have as yet found no spot in which to hold their slugging match. Texas, Alabama and all other states say, No. They might try Poe valley.

Deer Scarce.

The deer season opened on Oct. 1, but hunters have met with poor luck, we heard of no deer having been shot, they are scarce, no doubt, and persistent hunting is to blame for it.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

SPECIAL TERM OF COURT.

Court Proceedings up to Wednesday Noon.—Judge Barker Presiding.

Special term of court called on Monday morning at 9.45 with Hon. John G. Love. President Judge, and Associate Judge Corlis A. Faulkner on the bench.

After hearing petitions and applications by different members of the bar the list of jurors was called and absentees noted. Huston Hartsock a juror from Spring township was excused on account of sickness. At 10.30, President Judge Love vacated the bench and Hon. A. A. Barker, President Judge of the Cambria county court took his place, and will preside during this week's court. Court adjourned at eleven o'clock till two o'clock Monday afternoon.

Court called at two o'clock and after paneling a jury in the case of Hugh Ward vs. J. T. Lucas, plea trespass; court adjourned till Tuesday at nine o'clock.

Tuesday morning court called at nine o'clock with Hon. A. V. Barker on the bench and the first case called was Hugh Ward, jr. vs. J. T. Lucas. This suit was brought on a running account between these parties. This suit still on trial Wednesday noon.

Chestnuts vs Wheat.

The "Reporter" has kept its farmer friends posted on what would be more profitable to raise than wheat, and now a heretofore unthought of commodity offers itself, viz, chestnuts, which bring an average of $2 per bushel, as against 65c for wheat. An acre of chestnut trees will yield 30 to 40 bushels of nuts and nature does nearly all the work; the frosts open the burrs and the storms blow down the chestnuts and all the farmer needs do is to pick 'em up.

Perhaps the largest chestnut farm in the State is located near Marietta, and this year the crop will be many hundred bushels. It is owned by Henry M. Engle, and comprises 25 acres, all planted with chestnut trees. There are over 1,000 trees upon the farm, and this is a good year for the nuts.

Leg Crushed.

On Wednesday of last week as Samuel Reeder was hauling a load of prop wood on the road above Sankey's, in Georges valley, he was about to draw the lock on his wagon, when, unfortunately he slipped and fell, and the hind wheel of the wagon passed over both his legs, crushing the one leg badly about six inches above the knee. The other leg was not broken but is painfully bruised.

The doctor considers the fracture a very serious one.

Almost a Fire.

A serious conflagration was averted last Saturday afternoon by prompt and heroic measures. Cashier Mingle, of the Penns Valley bank, was working at a desk when he accidentally upset a lighted lamp, throwing it off the desk to the floor. The escaping oil ignited and spread over the floor, and the flames struck up several feet. Rugs were thrown on the blazing oil and the fire smothered. No damage was done except scorching the paint on the desk.

A Dead Industry to Start.

Collins' furnace at Bellefonte, it is said, will resume operations on or about November 1st. The works give employment to several hundred men, and it is expected that the plant will pass into the hands of the Bellefonte Central railroad. The furnace has been idle for several years, and its starting up will be joyful news to the business men of the community.

Silver Wedding.

Last Saturday evening a silver wedding anniversary was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Noll, on Allegheny street, Bellefonte. It was confined to relatives and a few immediate friends. A delegation from the Masonic order called during the evening to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Noll upon this happy event.

Died at Axemann.

On Monday night Mrs. Ruth Boalich died at her home at Axemann, after a long illness from a complication of diseases. She was aged about sixty-five years. She leaves three children. Interment will be made in the Lutheran cemetery at Pleasant Gap.

Millinery Display.

Mrs. Cora B. Boob is now in Philadelphia selecting her winter stock of millinery. The goods will arrive this week and on Saturday next will be displayed in her rooms. The ladies are invited to inspect the latest styles in hats, bonnets, etc.

Retail Low.

The chestnut crop being very good, the nuts retail at the stores at a less figure than for years. Six cents a quart is all our merchants ask for them.

Church Notice.

Lutheran preaching next Sunday at Centre Hall, 10 a. m.; Tusseyville, 2 p. m., and Spring Mills, 7 p. m.

—Gents furnishings in all lines at Lewins, Bellefonte. A dollar goes a great ways at this store.

COUNTY NEWS,

Clipped and Boiled Down for Convenience of the Hasty Reader.

Wm. Neff, of Howard, a veteran of of the late war, has in his possession a pencil sketch or draft of Saulsbury prison, made by him while he was confined within its limits as a prisoner of war. The sketch is complete in every detail, and is highly prized by its owner.

Apples are plenty in the vicinity of Zion. Wm. Clevenstine has about 400 bushels which will bring him about $200.

Up near Zion some of the farmers must haul water for all their stock.

The Coburn pike, up at sheriff's sale was not knocked off. Damages for a broken leg caused by a stone upsetting a rig, busted the company. Take warning.

Ida Condo has left Spring Mills for Reedsville where she will take charge of a milliner store.

George Hubler, of Meils, who recently had a severe stroke of paralysis, is improving.

A bear was shot a few days ago in Poe valley by P. F. Vonada.

Mrs. Krebs, of near Pinegrove Mills, the aged mother of ex-judge Krebs, is quite ill.

To Survey Boundary Lines.

W. A. Mitchell, of Lock Haven, is one of the surveyors appointed to locate the disputed boundary line between Centre and Huntingdon counties. E. R. Chambers was appointed by the Centre county court, and Harry Byers, of Clearfield, was elected by the Centre county commissioners. J. Murray Africa was selected by the Huntingdon county court and W. P. Mitchell, of Clinton county, was chosen by the commissioners of Huntingdon. These four men elected D. F. A. Wheelock, of Warren, as the fifth man of the committee. The surveyors will begin their work on Monday next.

Goose Bone Predictions.

As a prognosticator of the weather the goose bone is away ahead of the weather prophets. One who is versed in goose bone theories interprets the predictions for the coming winter as follows:

"The goose bone is nearly all white this year, and the result will be that snow will lie on the ground from early in December until late in April. A long, cold winter filled with blustering storms is ahead. There are other signs that confirm this. Corn husks are unusually thick, and chipmunks and woodchucks are already fat enough to kill. Coal is advancing and gas companies are threatening to raise their rates.

Quite Ill.

George Koch, an old resident of this vicinity, was taken quite ill last week from an affection of the brain.

Jonas Condo is still lingering at the home of his daughter Mrs. Dr. Emerick, his mind remains clouded from paralysis.

Dr. Atherton has recovered sufficiently to undertake a trip to Harrisburg.

Our esteemed townsman, Michael Derstine, has become more feeble, and does not go from home.

Miss Annie Lohr has been ill some two weeks from a dropsical affection; her mother still remaining an invalid.

Prof. Geo. Weld Wanted.

George Weld, who has been holding musical conventions in Centre, Clearfield and Clinton counties, is wanted in Clearfield county for jumping his bail on a charge of adultery and fornication and bastardy. Fifty dollars reward is offered for his arrest. Information should be sent to Frank Goss, constable, Wallaceton, Pa.

Accident at Reedsville.

By reason of their horses running away while Mrs. W. H. Taylor and daughter, of Reedsville, were out driving a few days ago, Mrs. Taylor was thrown from the buggy and rendered unconscious, but will recover. The child escaped injury.

Farm Sold.

The farm of David Hennigh, dec'd, situate in Georges valley, was knocked off the other day at public sale to Wm. Pealer, at $4340. The other Hennich farm has been held back to be open for purchase at private sale.

Big Tobacco Crop Burned.

The tobacco shed on the farm of Daniel Gross, near Mill Hall, was destroyed by fire in the afternoon, a few days ago. The shed contained ten acres of this year's crop of tobacco, together with a lot of last year's leaf.

Getting Better.

Dr. George W. Atherton, president of the State College, who has been a very sick man during the past two weeks or more, has now so far recovered as to be able to be up and around again.

—A new overcoat will be needed for this cold weather, you will want to keep warm, and that can easily be done by making your purchases at Lewins, Bellefonte. He has everything in the clothing line.

Dynamite in the School House Stove.

The Bellefonte *News* states that a few days ago a singular accident happened at a country school house near that place.

John Sheffler is the teacher of this school and as it is the custom when the boys become mischievous to take their playthings from them. The other day one of the little boys brought a package of dynamite caps to school and distributed them among his playmates. The children played with them for some time, not knowing what they were, and finally the teacher took them from them. He did not know what the small thing was, and to get it out of the way he threw it into the fire. Immediately there was a flash of fire followed by a loud report, and soon the school room was filled with smoke. Children were excited and ran this way and that, and not knowing what had happened, naturally were scared almost to death. Although there was considerable confusion for several moments, Mr. Sheffler soon quieted the children, and after the smoke had cleared away the studies were resumed.

Fatal Scare at a Drunken Man.

On Sunday night Howard Hite was taking his sister, Mrs. Joseph Croft, and three children in a buggy from Roaring Spring to their home in Taylor twp., Blair county, when the horses taking fright at a drunken man lying along the road, turned short around and ran away. Mr. Hite, his sister and one child were thrown out with great violence. Mrs. Croft being instantly killed and the others all seriously injured.

This may result in a suit for damages against the fellow who sold the liquor to the drunken man.

Recent Deaths.

Rev. Dr. Moore, of Tyrone, died on Monday night.

Mrs. Mary Barrett died on Friday night, at Millhall, of paralysis, aged 85 years.

Heavy Frost.

There was a heavy frost on Wednesday morning; housetops were white as if covered with snow; we expect in some places there was ice a quarter of an inch thick.

THE RAINFALL.

Saturday morning, Oct. 12, 2.10 in.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

Notwithstanding the enormous advance in hides, and consequent rise in leather and shoes, we are selling all our goods at old prices. : : : : :

WE anticipated the advance, and filled our store room and basement with staple footwear, which cannot now be bought for less than 20 per cent. advance. - -

THEY go at the old price while they last, which in many cases is less than we can buy them for. - - -

Mingle's Shoe Store.

Bellefonte.

Its Blanket Weather.

The sharp air between night and morning tells you that a wooly, warm blanket wouldn't be amiss. We've a stock of several hundred in which there isn't a stitch amiss, and the price is just at that point where economy and quality meet.
GARMANS.

We are Trying to better This Business.

By giving you better goods, better service, better everything that ought to go in a first-class establishment. Perhaps you are not yet acquainted with this better way of selling Dry Goods. Isn't it something to come where the same measure of attention goes, whether you buy a package of pins or a silk dress?
GARMANS.

We Are Opening the New Goods.

For that matter, we are always opening new goods; but these are the season's biggest purchases and include all those pretty novelties that you are so eager to see. We are ready now to show them. Buy or don't buy, just as you chose—either way, we won't be offended.
GARMANS.

Why We Sell The best Gloves.

You can well judge a dry goods store by the gloves it sells. Poor gloves, poor store, and vice versa. We started to make the best dry goods store you ever knew, and part of it was selling the right gloves—Try them.
GARMANS.

THE GLOBE.

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY

"Makers of Low Prices and Terrors to all Competitors."

The quick and ready response which followed our announcement of last week's low prices shows us the people are always ready to seize a golden opportunity when it is presented to them.

Our store was constantly crowded with customers, all eager and anxious to buy.

We are selling goods at Low Water Mark.

We are fully aware that this community has often been humbugged with lying advertisements with ridiculously low prices attached, and, when they go to get these seemingly cheap goods, are generally sold out, or some other excuse is invented.

Our advertisements can always be relied upon by the buying public.

We never advertise any article unless we have a big stock of it.

We advertise facts and not fakes.

Below we give but a partial list of the many good bargains we are letting out this week. Bring this paper with you and see that we sell everything as we advertise it.

We are still selling Fibre Chamois at 25 cents a yard and we guarantee it to be the very best quality made.

Best quality prints, 4½c a yard.
Yard wide unbleached muslin good quality, 5c.
Wide percales generally sold at 10c, our price 8c.
Oil red calicoes, best quality, 5c.
Lancaster ginghams, 5c
Good cotton flannel at 5c, and an elegant quality at 8c. This we guarantee was never sold before under 10c.
Fast color Turked red table linen at 17c, and a better quality for 25c.

Special prices in flannels.
All wool and an elegant quality red flannel, worth 25c, we are selling at 15c.
Red Shaker flannel made 36 inches wide and shrunk down to 27 inches, only 27c. The quality is A No. 1.
We have 50 different styles of flannels in stock. Each one is a decided bargain in itself.
Skirting flannel, best quality, only 40c. 2¼ yds make a full skirt.
All wool elderdown, 35c.

DRESS GOODS.
Yard wide half wool cashmere, 16c.
Yard wide silicia cloth, 9c
Yard wide flannelettes, 12½c.
All wool and a yard wide serge or cashmere at 25 cents, 30 different colors to select from.

Dress flannels, 50 in. wide, all wool at only 48c. It only takes 5 yards to make a dress These goods are sold by other stores at 75c, Our price is 48c.
We have underwear for children, good quality, from 13c up
Ladies' fleece lined underwear, 25c.
Men's half wool underwear 48c.

Good handkerchiefs at 13c.
Embroidered handkerchiefs with lace inserting, 8c.
800 pair good warm blankets at 50c.
Good bed comfortables at 72c.

Children's all wool cashmere hose, 10c.
Linen lace, 8c a piece of 12 yards.
Dress buttons, 2 dozen for 5c.
Chenille curtains, worth $5 a pair, we are selling at $2.48 a pair.

CLOAKS AND WRAPS.
Since the advent of chilly weather we have been kept busy in this department
We can give you more style and better goods for $5 than any of our competitors can sell you for $8.
We have cloaks and wraps ranging in price from $2 89 to $50, and can suit and fit anybody.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

We receive every day new styles and shapes just as quickly as they are shown in New York.

We make no charge for trimming Hats.

Come and see us.

KATZ & CO.,
LIMITED.
Bellefonte, - Pa.